

The Enterprise.

VOL. 5.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1900.

NO. 44.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:12 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:57 P. M. Daily.
8:02 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:52 P. M. Sundays only.

SOUTH.
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:02 A. M. Sundays only.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. Sundays only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross—
6:40, 7:45, 7:57, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until
3:31 P. M. 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:22
and every 15 minutes thereafter until
7:51 P. M. 8:09, 8:21, 8:39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49,
10:21, 10:35, 11:23.

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.
First car leaves Ferry Station 8:52 A. M., and
every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:30 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to
conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North—
A. M. P. M.
7:45 4:13
11:30
From the South—
7:00

MAIL CLOSURE.

North—
A. M. P. M.
7:45 4:13
South—
7:00
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck—Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain—Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
P. M. Granger—Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock—Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward—Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson—Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield—Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker—Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton—Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe—Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert—Redwood City

ALASKA MAIL SCHEDULES.

Contracts Let by the Postoffice Department.

Washington.—The Postoffice Department has given a contract to the Canadian Development Company (Limited) to carry letter mail from Skagway to St. Michael and Nome from December 1st next to March 31st next. The route will be via Dawson, Canada; Forty-Mile, Canada; Eagle, Star, Circle City, Rampart, Tanana, Koyukuk, Nulata and Eaton, Alaska, a distance of 1603 miles each way, with a branch from Eaton, by Chennik to Nome, 240 miles each way. On the main line there are to be two round trips a month, leaving Skagway on the 8th and 22d of each month, running time not to exceed sixty days each way between Skagway and St. Michael. Also between Skagway and Nome. Suitable relay stations will have to be provided by the contractor along the route.

The department also has made a contract for carrying letter mail on two trips from Eaton to Kotzebue Mission, a new Alaskan postoffice, a distance of 400 miles each way. The mails will leave Eaton on January 1, 1910, and March 1st, following, thirty days running time being allowed each way.

Growth of American Cities.

Washington.—The population of Denver, Col., as just announced by the Census Bureau, is 133,859, against 106,713 in 1890. This is an increase of 27.146 or 25.44 per cent.

Washington.—The census of Baltimore, as bulletined by the Census Bureau, is 508,957, against 434,439 in 1890. This is an increase of 74,518, or 17.15 per cent.

New West Indian Steamship Line.

Tampa, Fla.—Application has been made by Tampa men for a charter for the Hardee Transportation and Commission Company, which will run a line of steamers to Honduras and South American ports. The line will handle fruits and other commodities.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A Summary of Late Events That Are Boiled Down to Suit Our Busy Readers.

The Oregon Soldiers' Home is full—contains 91 inmates.

Resumption of work is promised on the electric road between Seattle and Tacoma.

Threshing crews in Eastern Washington frequently enjoy the luxury of prairie chickens for dinner.

People of The Dalles pronounce their volunteer fire department the most efficient in the State.

At Seattle there is much discussion as to whether the civil service provision of the city's charter is a failure.

Salem's Council has passed the ordinance to impose a license fee of 5 cents on each telephone in use in the city.

A McMinville girl sent 15 cents to a Chicago firm who advertised a "recipe for softening and whitening the hands." Here it is: "Soak them well in dish water three times a day while your mother rests."

The capture of a 500-pound man-eating shark in a fish-trap is reported by the Port Townsend Leader, which adds that "the shark was turned over to the cannery's Chinese employees for a feast, as they are said to be fond of the man-eating specie."

Everett's Council has bent to the storm over its appropriation of \$17,500 of sewer funds to buy a dock, and has rescinded its action. A feature of the controversy was the issue of an order by Judge Reid to restrain the Council from reconsidering its action, and his appearance before the Council with the statement that he had been led in signing the order through the misrepresentation of attorneys and would rescind it at once.

A historic landmark has disappeared at Salem by the tearing down of Dr. J. N. Smith's residence to make room for a new one. Before additions were built, it was a one-story structure, with columns in front to support a porch, and was erected in 1852 by Hon. L. F. Grover for law offices. In 1854 the Supreme Court of Oregon, then composed of the several Circuit Judges of the territory, held its annual session in the building, and a large class of applicants for admission to the bar was examined in it.

Adachi Kinnouske, a clever Japanese litterateur and book reviewer for the Los Angeles Sunday Times, has shown his appreciation of things American by taking a bride from among the fair daughters of this country. The bride is Miss Thura May Epperson of Los Angeles. The marriage took place in Riverside. Miss Epperson is an Oregon girl, but has lived in Southern California for several years. She is a beauty of the brunette type. According to the statement of friends, the attachment which resulted in the marriage was one of long standing. The groom is well known as a writer of books and magazine sketches. His literary fame extends far beyond California. He has recently published a book of Japanese tales entitled "Iroka."

RICH STRIKES IN NOME.

Gravel Bed Which Prospectors Believe Is the "Ancient Channel."

Nome (via Seattle).—Late mining developments have been of a very satisfactory nature. No doubt now remains of the genuineness of the Krougrock strike. Harris and Quartz creeks, in that country, are rich, and the former shows from 25 cents to \$1.50 to the pan. Oregon creek and its tributary, Hungry creek, in the Granite district, have developed unexpected richness and a very wide expanse of pay gravel.

Coming nearer home, attention is just now centering on Hastings creek, eight miles east of Nome. There prospectors have uncovered a gravel bed fifteen feet in thickness and of known breadth, extending from the gulch away up into the hillsides. Wherever prospected it has been found to carry gold in paying quantities. Prospectors believe that in it they have found the "ancient channel."

Already several pumping plants have been set up on the creek, and it is believed that the next season Hastings creek will be the scene of most extensive operations in the country.

New Beach Gold Discovery.

Vancouver, B. C.—Another rich gold strike on the Alaskan coast is reported. Salmon fishermen made the discovery near Kadiak creek, Cook's inlet. It is another case of beach gold, and the coarse grains are so promising that a number of miners leaving Cape Nome have gone to the new district. News of the discovery is brought here by J. P. Ford, a practical mining engineer, well known here, who has just returned from Cape Nome.

LIBERTY FOR CUBA.

General Wood Talks to the People of the Island.

Santiago de Cuba.—Governor-General Wood was officially banqueted the other night by the Republican and Democratic parties. The Civil Governor, the Archbishop of Cuba, the principal judicial and civil dignitaries and a hundred representative merchants were present.

The Archbishop, said the time had arrived for peace. He said he was happy to greet the people of the United States in the person of General Wood.

Senor Tamayo, Secretary of State, said: "General Wood is the true friend of Cuba. The United States Government is sincere in the promises it has made."

Governor-General Wood, on rising, was greeted with shouts of approbation and "vivas," which were taken up by 3000 people assembled outside the club-house. He spoke in part as follows:

"Whatever the ultimate destiny of Cuba may be, its immediate future is independence. This is no political move on the part of the United States, but a sincere desire to do what is right. Therefore, I beg you, as a personal favor to me and to the United States Government, to sink your present differences and passions and to send men to the convention who are renowned for honor and capacity, so that the convention may mean more than the Cubans even now anticipate.

"I care not what your party politics are; but whatever they are, for the present party considerations must be suspended for the sake of the great end in view—the end that will make history and affect the welfare of all Cuban people. Your delegates must be competent to draft a constitution. Bear in mind that no constitution which does not provide for a stable government will be accepted by the United States. I wish to avoid making Cuba into a second Hayti, although I do not think that possible.

"You want liberty for all and for no particular party. The United States insists that you shall have it. This is possible and easily possible. We have said it to the world. It lies with you to help us make our word good. Your enemies predict failure. The people of the United States and their representatives hope to see you defeat these predictions. If we were not your friends, we would not seek the best men you have, but would seek the disturbed and malcontent to represent you in the convention. We seek and demand the best you have. Again I say, send people to the convention who will hereafter make your political system workable and permanent."

General Wood's speech is considered by Cubans to be the most important declaration made since the American occupation began.

The Cuban flag was raised over the palace by General Wood's permission, thousands of Cubans witnessing the ceremony. Later in the afternoon the American, Cuban and Spanish flags were fastened together in decorations in the principal theater, where General Wood was present. This was the first time the Spanish flag has been exhibited since the evacuation.

FOREST FIRE IN ALASKA.

Council City Fights the Flames for Eight Days.

Seattle, Wash.—For nearly two weeks the 2000 residents of Council City, according to Nome advices, have made a fierce fight against a fire which threatened the whole town and during eight days had scarcely a moment's rest from felling timber, setting back fires and dousing thousands of gallons of water upon the threatened houses. On August 10th last terrible forest fires on Solomon river had about ceased or had passed further up the river, and with blackened features and scorched skins, the volunteer fire-fighters had the first chance to take an inventory of the damages. As a result they found twenty-five cabins consumed, ten partly so, one death and three injured. Charles Blackwood of Cleburn, Tex., was burned to death on August 6th, while attempting to set a back fire on some parrie tundra. The other men were only slightly injured.

PLAN FOR A GREAT TEMPLE.

Chicago Scheme for a Gigantic Place of Worship.

Chicago.—A temple that will rival any other in the world is to be built in Chicago, if plans now under consideration by the various Methodist church officials in this city are matured and executed. The edifice will be the home of the consolidated churches under institutional rule, and, if reports prove correct, the presiding ecclesiastic will be Dr. Camden M. Coburn of Denver.

The plan will be to effect the consolidation of several big Methodist churches and congregations, including Trinity, the First Church and others, sell the church properties and employ the capital thus derived, probably \$2,000,000, in the building of one of the greatest religious temples ever known in the history of the world. It will recognize no class or caste, and meetings will be conducted on week days as they are on Sunday. It will furnish employment for the unemployed, and will furnish comfort to those in distress or want from any cause.

ITALY AN ALLY.

Ready to Follow the Lead of Germany in China.

RESULT OF KING HUMBERT'S DEATH

Emperor William Prepared to Take Vigorous Steps to Secure Indemnity From the Celestials.

New York.—A cable to the Sun from London says: One feature of the Chinese situation is causing uneasiness in Great Britain. It proves, unfortunately, that the death of King Humbert is likely to have an important effect on the international policy of Italy. It threatens, indeed, to place the Italian foreign policy in the virtual control of the German Emperor, and this may have far-reaching consequences. King Emmanuel III regards his great ally as the personification of wisdom, and will, there is reason to believe, follow him blindly. William is aware of the young King's hero worship, and will utilize it for the good of Germany, incidentally, no doubt, for the benefit of Italy, where the two interests do not clash.

It is known that Field Marshal Count von Waldersee when in Rome delivered to the King a letter from the Emperor, in which the Kaiser was good enough to set forth what he thought should be the course of the powers in China. The King accepted the letter as a delicate compliment, and is subsequently reported to have made these remarks: "Germany is the only power which has a definite determined policy toward China. For the moment Germany contemplates no new enterprise necessitating the dispatch of further armed forces. If Germany should at any time decide it to be necessary to augment the troops of the naval force in China we will follow her example. That is Italy's safe and proper policy."

The world will have to wait for events to develop the Emperor's policy, but it may be regarded as certain that it includes a determination not to allow Japan, as a yellow power, to obtain substantial advantages from the Chinese chaos. Crispien is greatly perturbed over the present international outlook, coupled with the young King's complaisance toward the Kaiser.

IRON FOUNDRY FOR SAN DIEGO

Experimental Furnace to Handle Ores of Lower California Mines.

San Diego.—Before the close of the year it is confidently believed by those who are interested in such matters, that iron will be made in this city from ore taken from the famous Tepusete mines of Lower California. General W. E. Webb and L. B. Howard have been working on the proposition for a long time and have succeeded in interesting General O'Brien of San Francisco, with whom they will at once commence the erection of a blast furnace for the purpose of testing the ore. Plans of the furnace have arrived, and the work of putting up the first retort will be commenced within a few days.

The parties have contracted with General Webb for the delivery of 100 tons of the Tepusete ore for the initial run of the furnace. This is done because, being already mined and on the shore, the ore can be delivered when required. Other ores adjacent to San Diego can be worked after the furnaces are started.

The furnace handles all ores, and contracts have been entered into for sufficient gold ore to make a ten-day test. The success of the first experimental retort would mean the establishment of a large plant here.

More Postoffices in Hawaii.

Honolulu, T. H.—Postoffice Inspector H. M. Flint, who came here from California to arrange for the establishment of the American postoffice system here, has returned from a trip to Hilo, where he made arrangements for a new Postoffice. Congress will be asked for an appropriation for a suitable building. More money order offices have been established by Flint, bringing the total up to fifty-three in all the islands.

During the first month of the establishment of the money order system here 5000 money orders were issued. In Porto Rico, which has eight times the population of the Hawaiian islands, Flint says the number was less than that for the first three months. It is expected that this big showing of business will influence Congress to provide the necessary buildings.

Advised to Get Passports.

Washington.—The Department of State is in receipt of a dispatch from the charge d'affaires ad interim of the United States at Berlin stating that since the assassination of the late King of Italy travelers in Germany are subjected to a more strict police supervision than has heretofore been the case, and are therefore advised to provide themselves with passports from the Department of State before going abroad. In Berlin, as in many other German cities, the police regulations in regard to the establishment of identity are quite strict.

ACTRESS TO SEEK A DIVORCE.

Professional Jealousy Separates Eugenie Blair and Downing.

New York.—Henri Gressit, manager for Eugenie Blair, admitted that the actress is about to commence proceedings for divorce from her husband, Robert Downing, the tragedian. Gressit said: "The cause of disagreement is professional jealousy. Miss Blair was the leading lady of Mr. Downing for several seasons before their marriage. They played together for several seasons thereafter. The trouble which had long been brewing culminated when the play of 'Samson' was produced. Downing played the title role and Miss Blair played Delilah so well that, in the parlance of the stage, she took away several scenes from him."

The unhappy pair were "on the road" when they were married in Indianapolis about eleven years ago. They have lived more or less apart for about five years.

THREE HUNDRED KILLED.

Chinese Defeated With Great Loss in Tien-tsin Fight.

London.—Five hundred American troops participated in a signal defeat of Boxers outside Tien-tsin August 19th. The fact is briefly reported from Vienna. Details of the engagement come from the Reuter agent at Tien-tsin in a dispatch dated August 20th. In addition to the Americans the force consisted of 375 British and 200 Japanese, all under the British General Dordard. The fight took place at a village six miles southwest of Tien-tsin, where the allied forces found a considerable number of Boxers, whom they engaged, killing over 300 and taking sixty-four wounded prisoners, who were sent to the hospitals of the allies. The village was burned. The Americans had five wounded, the Japanese six and the British none. Hundreds of Boxers' flags, spears and swords were captured.

TROUBLE FOR FRANCE.

Morocco Troops Massing Near the Border.

Paris.—A serious situation has arisen, according to reports from Marseilles and Toulon, on the French-Moroccan frontier. Troops are said to be massing in great numbers in dangerous proximity to the Algerian frontier, and Morocco tribesmen, it is asserted, are raiding French territory. Instructions are said to have been received at the Mediterranean naval station, directing the French naval authorities to prepare to dispatch artillery and stores to Algeria, while orders for contingents of troops from Algeria and Tunis for the Far East have been countermanded.

In official circles in Paris although it is admitted that the situation needs watching, it is thought decidedly improbable that the Morocco Government intends to conduct hostile operations against Algeria.

Of Interest to the Coast.

Washington.—Controller Dawes has issued a certificate authorizing the First National Bank of Hawaii at Honolulu to begin business with a capital of \$500,000. Cecil Brown is president and W. G. Cooper cashier. Louis A. Coddington, Portland, Or., has been appointed a clerk at Army headquarters in Manila.

W. J. Moore has been appointed Postmaster at Teller, Alaska, vice Tollef L. Brevig, removed. S. A. McCoy has been appointed Postmaster at Chasnet, Butte county, Cal., vice H. D. Will, resigned. A Postoffice has been established at Dolomi, Alaska, with special mail service from Ketchikan, thirty miles northwest. Henry Z. Burkhardt has been appointed Postmaster.

Acting Surgeon Herbert F. Saunders has been ordered from Greenville, Ala., to San Francisco.

Conditions in Porto Rico.

Washington.—James A. Sample, chief of the division of issue, Treasury Department, who was one of the special agents sent to Porto Rico by the Secretary to make the exchange of United States money for Porto Rican silver coin, has returned to the city and reports that of the original sum of \$6,000,000 in Porto Rican silver supposed to have been in circulation on the island all but about \$700,000 has been exchanged, and arrangements have been perfected by which facilities for the exchange will continue for an indefinite period. In an interview Mr. Sample said that business throughout the island was fairly prosperous, with good prospects for the future. The sugarcane crop is said to be very good and the coffee crop above the average.

Fears for Oregon Hops.

Portland, Or.—Much anxiety is expressed by hop-growers of Oregon lest the rain which commenced last week, may continue and cause mold to set in. The total yield for the State is estimated at 75,000 bales.

Extradition of Arnold.

Washington.—The State Department has forwarded to the British Embassy extradition papers for Julian T. B. Arnold, wanted in England and now held at San Francisco. He is a son of Sir Edwin Arnold and is charged with embezzlement.

Growth of the Cities.

Washington.—The population of St. Louis, according to the count of the twelfth census, just completed, is 575,238, an increase during the past ten years of 123,468, or 27.83 per cent.

The population of Rochester, N. Y., is 162,435 against 133,896 in 1890, an increase of 28,539, or 21.31 per cent.

The population of Indianapolis is 169,164, against 105,436 in 1890, an increase of 63,728, or 60.44 per cent.

Hawaii Part of the United States.

Washington.—Controllor Tracewell of the Treasury has rendered a decision in which he holds that the Hawaiian islands, under the act of May 16, 1900, constitute an integral part of the United States, and therefore officers of the Navy therein are serving within the realm or dominion of the United States and consequently are not "beyond seas" within section 13 of the Navy personnel act.

Balkan Situation More Peaceful.

London.—Numerous dispatches appear in the morning papers regarding the Bulgaro-Roumanian situation. What appears the most reliable summary of the latest developments comes from the Vienna correspondent of the Standard, who says: "The conviction prevails that the conflict between Roumania and Bulgaria has now lost much of its acuteness, and that in the end Bulgaria will satisfy the Roumanian demands."

Hawaii's Census Sent to Washington.

Honolulu.—The census of the Territory of Hawaii is about completed. The last of the schedules, except a special one relating to sugar manufacture, which has yet to be compiled, have been sent to Washington by the Mariposa. The census returns when compiled will give the most complete information regarding the resources and industries of the islands that has ever been compiled.

the whole
story of
Cyrus
Noble
whiskey.

age-
purity

The People's Store
GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
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This is the Only Store
in San Mateo County that

SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

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Give Us a Call
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M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. **†† ††**
Wood and Coal. **†† †† ††**

Cumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,
South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Here is a pointer for you, young man. A dental specialist says ice cream is bad for the teeth.

The latest cure for rheumatism is bee stings. Most persons, however, will prefer to worry along with the rheumatism.

A bunco man in New York tried to rob a stranger by first making him drunk. The stranger was from Kentucky. Another case of the bitter bit.

The tippee is not so selfish as the tipper. The tippee may be getting small wages. The tipper bribes the tippee to give him service that belongs to others.

The confusion in other parts of the world enables the Sultan of Turkey to look out of the window now and then without quite so much fear of seeing the bill collector.

Well may bad men who feel impelled to hold up railway trains hesitate before trying to commit the rash act. If caught they are in danger of being fined \$10 and severely reprimanded.

There may be some pleasant features about being a king, but in the long run it appears to be more satisfactory to be an American citizen with simply a 45-cent straw hat for every-day wear.

The extent of this country never was better exemplified than in the story told by a returned volunteer of the capture of himself and five companions by the Filipinos. Only six all told, but they hailed from Illinois, California, Connecticut, Honolulu and Washington, with one whose State is not given. It is a combination to make one gasp.

It used to be said that there was nothing which an Indian liked so well as to sit in the shade and watch a crew of white men at work on a railroad embankment. Since the Crow Indians have just secured the contract to grade a section of a road which is to run near their reservation, it must be that their views of life have undergone a change. The Chicago News suggests that most of the hard work will be done with Crow-bars, and that "scalpers" will be on hand before tickets are for sale.

One of the charges which the Chinese make against the "foreign devils" is that they dig up the soil and thereby release evil spirits which prey upon human life. It is true that much mortality followed the founding of the English settlement at Hongkong, and deaths have been frequent since the digging in and around the new German town of Tsing-tan. A writer in the Forum offers the explanation, which the Chinese are too superstitious to accept. The soil in both places is disintegrated granite, and has been so long occupied by a dense population that, except where it is frequently aerated by agriculture, it is reeking with disease germs. The "evil spirits" released by the spade are bacteria.

"He was not strong," says the American wife of the murderer of King Humbert. "He was afraid of a mouse. He wouldn't have had the courage to commit such an act." The anarchist all over—timid, cowardly, weak. Afraid of a mouse, but not afraid to slay a king! In ninety-nine cases out of one hundred the anarchist is an insane criminal. What is to be done with him and his kind? Hanging one doesn't deter the others from murder, although it may inspire with wholesome fear the relatively sane persons whose reckless utterances excite their fury. They exist in every city in the world—a powder magazine which the torch of an incendiary editor or a spark from the speech of a reckless orator may stir to a fearful activity!

The writer of a short story in the Century Magazine has invented two phrases that may find a permanent place in political slang. Party platforms do not always express the real sentiments or the intentions of those who subscribe to them. It is easier to promise than to perform the promise. This writer speaks of a "weasel word" as one that sucks the meaning out of another which is beside it, just as a weasel sucks an egg, leaving only the shell. "Weaseling," he says, is highly expedient because one class of voters will like the weasel, and the other the word that has been weaseled—the egg. The other phrase is "the stained-glass plank." Glancing through the window at one point, a dog looks yellow, while at another he is green, and not until the window is thrown open can you actually see what the dog is like. Of course windows are not made of "planks" which one can look through—but let that pass.

Hitherto the ingenuity of man has made much greater progress in fighting the cold of winter than in contending against the extreme heat of summer. If we have warm garments, good fires and well-built houses, cold weather gives us comparatively little discomfort. From the blistering sun of summer even the millionaire can buy immunity only by running away from it. The electric fan has been introduced quite commonly in the offices and shops of the large towns. The movement of the electric air gives passengers a cool breeze, even when there is no air stirring. In neither case is the temperature of the air lowered; the movement of air simply dries the perspiration from the skin and so cools the body. Certain devices for artificial refrigeration, such as are employed in the manufacture of ice, would, if introduced into houses and shops, actually lower the temperature. This is not practicable, even if it were economical. Summer air usually contains so much moisture that were its temperature to be suddenly lowered by artificial means, a moist "clamminess" would result, and that is decidedly unpleasant. Even in the United States Senate chamber, into which in summer air artificially cooled is pumped, the process employed is very roundabout. The air is forced to a lower temperature than is needed, to wring out the moisture, and then passed over hot-water pipes to raise it to about the warmth desired. This system is too elaborate and costly for ordinary uses. Nevertheless it cannot be doubted that one of the achievements of the twentieth century will be the conquest of the sun. Some way will be found to cool the interior of buildings by a method not too expensive for persons of moderate means. Out-of-doors, of course, the King of Day will rule as he does now.

Better proof of the fact that the people are drifting away from pills and litigation could not be furnished than is presented by the remarkable growth of technical education in the United States. Time was when the surplus proceeds of the farm were devoted to educating the farmer's son in law or in medicine. The farmer did not want his son to be a tiller of the soil or a mechanic. He must be a lawyer or a doctor; once in a great while he was educated for the ministry. These stood out in the farmer's mind as the highways to the loftiest mountain tops of human ambition. But our wonderful industrial development has wrought a great change in educational ideas. Even the public schools are endeavoring in their limited way to meet the public demand for an education that trains the hand as well as the mind, and which lays the foundation for mechanical and scientific pursuits. Realizing that "the polite professions" are unprofitable and overcrowded, young men are now shaping their education with a view to becoming electrical and mining engineers. It is only since the war that technical education—the application of the sciences to the needs of man—has had any marked development. The drift to electrical engineering, in fact, dates back only as far as the first successful inventions in electric motive and lighting power, which have completely revolutionized the systems of transportation and illumination. There are now sixty-four technical colleges in this country, all but four of which have been founded since the civil war. There are eighty-nine institutions, however, that give instruction in the different branches of engineering. In a recent address before the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education in New York Prof. Ira O. Baker, of the University of Illinois gave a table showing the courses of instruction and number of students in these eighty-nine institutions, which was as follows:

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Institutions	Number	Graduates
offering		ates in
courses, students, 1909.		
Civil engineering.....	67	2,967 419
Mechanical engineer.....	61	3,203 480
Electrical engineering.....	49	2,397 370
Mining engineering.....	21	860 78
Architecture.....	15	389 56
Naval architecture.....	2	54 9
Sanitary engineering.....	2	19 1

A more adequate idea of the growth of this kind of education may be gained when it is stated that in 1898-99 the theological schools had 8,000 students, the law schools 11,833, and the medical colleges 26,088 students. In another decade the engineering schools may outstrip all the professional schools in number of students. The commercial conquest of the world by this nation must come largely through the work of the engineer. The field for technical education therefore grows larger and more attractive each year.

Ready to Work.
It is refreshing to hear of an aspirant for public office who frankly admits his ambition, yet disdains to seek a position in which he will have nothing to do but to draw his salary.

Two wayside pilgrims were discussing the corrupt practices of modern politicians.

"Ragsy," said one of them, "you don't hanker after a gov'ment job, do ye?"

"I don't mind sayin' I'd take one of I could git it, Shababalong," responded the other, "but I don't want no job that's all fat. I'm willin' to earn my wages."

"An' wot sort o' job would be about your size?"

"Well, I'd like to fill fountain pens fur some assistant secretary o' the treasury."—Youth's Companion.

Eskimo Lamps.

It is not generally known that the Eskimos have from earliest times been acquainted with a primitive form of lamp. Some authorities regard it as an independent invention. The rudest form consists of stones collected on the beach with natural cavities into which oil or fat can be poured, and the wick laid at the side. In other forms the cavities are artificially produced. At St. Lawrence Island pottery lamps prevail, and the size and shape bear so remarkable a relation to the isothermal lines that it is possible by comparison to assign its geographic position to any specimen. With one doubtful exception, no lamp of ancient form existed in America south of the Eskimos.

Paper.

Paper was first manufactured in the East, and was introduced into Europe by the Moors in the eighth century.

It is said that dogs speak with their tails. If this be true a short-tailed dog must be a stump speaker.

OUR SUNDAY SERMONS

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.

Dr. Guthrie, the eminent Scottish divine, who preached so long and so effectively in Edinburgh, was a man of rare gifts. He was quite equal to any emergency. One day, when visiting, he came to the door of an Irish Papist, who was determined that the doctor should not enter his house.

"You cannot come in here," said he; "you're not needed nor wanted."

"My friend," said the doctor, "I'm only visiting around my parish to become acquainted with my people and have called on you—only as a parishoner."

"It don't matter," said Paddy; "you shan't come in here;" and with that, lifting the poker, he said: "If you come in here I'll knock yer down."

Most men would have retired, or tried to reason; the doctor did neither; but drawing himself up to his full height, and looking the Irishman fair in the face, he said: "Come now, that's too bad! Would you strike a man unarmed? Hand me the tongs, and then we shall be on equal terms."

The man looked at him a little while in great amazement, and then said, "Och, shure, yer a square man for a minister! Come inside." And feeling rather astounded of his conduct, he laid down the poker.

The doctor entered and talked, as he could so well do, in a way both so entertaining and so instructive as to win the admiration of the man, so that when he arose to go Paddy shook his hand warmly, and said, "Be sure, sir, don't pass my door without giving me a call."

The World Is Growing Better.

Many things do seem to us to go amiss, and to have no meaning, no reason for being. Then is when we say we try to believe; but how much do we try? Do we not rather simply let all conviction and trust be beaten out of us, without making the effort to take a larger view, to look beyond the present moment, the isolated experience, to see if we cannot put the event, which doubtless means nothing by itself, into some intelligible place in an ordered universe. The poor victim whose leg has been crushed by a train feels that it is no use to reason with him, to tell him how the stars are ordered in their courses, to show him a polished crystal, with its angles and faces mathematically arranged. But we in our every-day sorrows ought to be able, if we try, to get away from our immediate pain far enough to see that the world is, on the whole, good to man; that it has been steadily growing better since the age of the savans and other nameless beasts, and that setting aside the little puzzles of our experience, when we put intelligent questions to the universe, it answers with intelligence—an intelligence vastly greater than our own.—The Christian Register.

Christ's Yearning for Souls.

As Christ's life on earth is studied, nothing else makes a deeper impression than His ardent, ceaseless, tender longing for the salvation of men's souls; and not only that they might be saved from sin and its consequences, but also that they might learn to appreciate their wonderful powers and opportunities and to do justice to themselves and to enter into that rich and blessed experience which only the redeemed can know. Something of this longing for souls is visible in every true Christian. It is more evident in some than in others, even when equally intense, because of differences in our temperaments. But in Jesus it was supreme, both because of the absolute, flawless righteousness of His own character, the ineffable purity and holiness of His own soul, and also because He knew as no other man ever has known or can know, what a human soul actually is and can become.—Congregationalist.

Daybreak.

As, in dim woodland, ere one rosy ray
Calls forth the birdling from its mossy nest.

Some time, foregoing influence of the day
Allures sweet music from the songster's breast.

And in the dusk it murmurs dreamily;
Thus, oft, ere morning cometh, murmur we

Snatches of song we warble in unrest,
Snatches of olden hymns, whose music quaint

Some martyr fired, or cheered some dying saint;
Lyrics which haunt the universal heart,

Whatever creeds of intellect divide,
Whatever joys elate or ill betide;

So through our lives let the dark music glide,
Till discords die, till shadows shall be done.

—Annie L. Smith, part.

Opportunities.

Opportunities, like everything else, are only of value as one uses them. There is no memory so unforgiving as a scorned opportunity. Like the Furies of mythology, it follows on with whips and scorpions. Psyche looks upon Cupid's face but once. Utility alone is possession. The buried talent becomes the property of him who will use it.—Presbyterian Journal.

Baiting the Hook.

In seeking to win men for Christ we must have regard for their point of view. A wise fisherman does not make unreasonable demands of the fish he would catch. He does not throw a bare hook into the water with the remark that if they will not bite it bare they will not bite it baited; or if they will not bite it bare they are not

worth catching. Nor does the wise fisher of men insist on fishing with the hardest and most unattractive truths of the Word, on the ground that the men who will not accept the naked truth, however unattractive it may be, are not worth saving. We cannot do better than our Lord, who "spoke the word unto the people, as they were able to hear it."—Sunday School Times.

True Service.

Not a prayer, not an act of faithfulness in your calling, not a self-denying or kind word or deed, not a weariness of painfulness endured patiently, not a duty performed, not a temptation resisted, but it enlarges the whole soul for the endless capacity of the love of God.—E. B. Pusey.

RICH IN ARCHÆOLOGICAL RUINS

Berlin Scientist Makes Important Discovery on a Pacific Island.

Prof. Allesen, of the Berlin Geographical Society, has made some remarkable discoveries in Dawson's Island, a lone island in the Pacific. It is, he says, one of the most wonderful places ever visited by man. Stretched out before us was a broad tableland, probably three miles in extent and utterly devoid of vegetation. For the most part it was as smooth and flat as if leveled by the hand of man, and upon it were strewn masses of wonderful ruins in all stages of decay. Here were the remains of buildings that had probably once been well-formed structures, and the last crumbling remains of walls of which only a few feet now remained standing. Far in the distance rose a huge pile that crowned the extreme edge of the plateau and looked majestically out over a deep volcanic ravine that extended for hundreds of feet below. Around this on all sides could be seen the ruins of structures in the last crumbling stages of decay.

The natives took us around to the side of a mountain, where they said the workshops of this long dead people had been located. This side of the mountain was of hard volcanic rock, which rose in a series of ledges of from ten to fifteen yards each to a peak several thousand feet high. Upon each ledge was a number of gigantic stone heads. Some were cut off at the neck, while in others the whole bust was shown. They ranged in size from ten to thirty feet high and were hewn out of solid volcanic rock. Some of the images were standing erect; others thrown down upon curious platforms, that looked as if they had been specially constructed to hold them, and upon which they probably had once stood. Others again were broken, and some had tumbled so far over that they seemed ready to crash down upon those below. All the faces bore a striking resemblance and the expression was most sinister. In each case the head was long, with protruding chin and expanded nostrils, and all of them appeared to be the faces of men. The whole place is full of the most remarkable archaeological remains.—Newcastle Leader.

A Divinity Student Routed.

"One day we were traveling across the plains in the caboose of a freight train," writes Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady in the Ladies' Home Journal. "A young divinity student was with us. He was one of the ambitious kind of divinity students who wreck a parish or two when they begin and finally drift upon the ecclesiastical bargain counter. He was ready to argue about anything with anybody. A greasy, dilapidated-looking tramp came into the caboose at one of the stations at the end of a division, and presently engaged in a heated discussion with the young theologian on the disadvantages of education. He maintained the affirmative—that the less a man knew, and the less education he had, the happier he was—with so much skill and adroitness, and showed such mastery of logic and literature that he routed the poor boy—horse, foot and dragoon—so effectively that the young man rose and went out on the platform to hide his chagrin leaving the supposed tramp chuckling over his easy victory. The Bishop had listened without saying a word, and when the student left he turned to the man and inquired sharply: 'What college are you from, sir?' 'Yale' answered the man without thinking. The unlucky admission destroyed the man's argument, for he was a living example of the fallacy of his own proposition."

Resources of Culture.

A distinguished lecturer once told a story of an engagement he had made to deliver a discourse in one of the interior towns, on the subject of "The Beacon Lights of Civilization."

"I reached the place," he said, "a little behind time, and went directly to the hall. A large audience had assembled. I was introduced in due form by the president of the literary society under whose auspices I was to appear, and laying my manuscript on the desk before me, I opened it and waited a moment for the applause to subside. I imagine my horror when I found I had accidentally brought along the wrong lecture—one on the 'Wonders of Modern Electrical Science!'"

"What did you do?" asked one of the group to whom he was narrating the incident.

"I went right ahead," he replied. "The audience didn't know the difference."

Man Is Becoming Temperate.

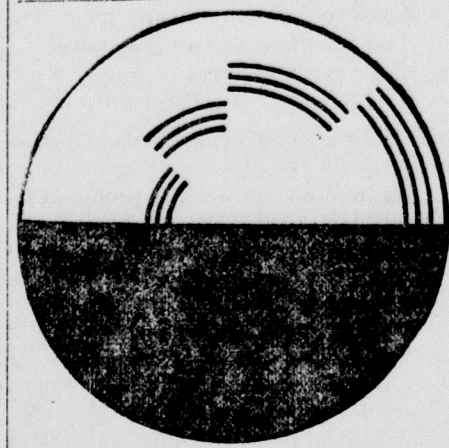
Four hundred years ago Mohammedans were the only total abstainers of Europe, and now forty-seven of the fifty largest European cities have from ten to twenty active temperance societies. And it is also certain that even without the aid of these societies the number of female toppers is shrinking to a minimum. At the court of Queen Bess maids of honor had a daily allowance of six quarts of beer and drank all the wine they could get hold of.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

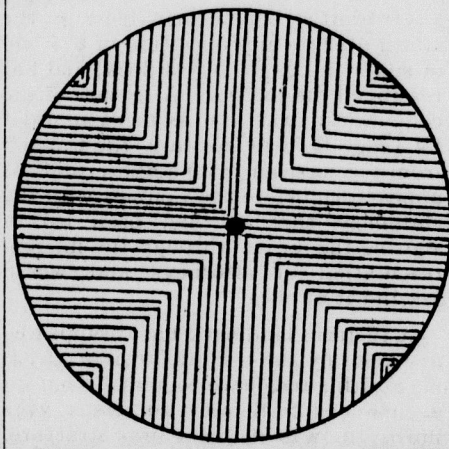
Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

After all, what is more deceptive than human vision? Is not the optical illusion an important item in the stock and trade of every professional magician? Besides, how many pairs of eyes are perfect? Even granting perfection, how far short of photographic accuracy do they fall? If we look at the stars at night they



MAKE A TOP OF THIS DISC, SPIN IT LEFT TO RIGHT, THEN IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

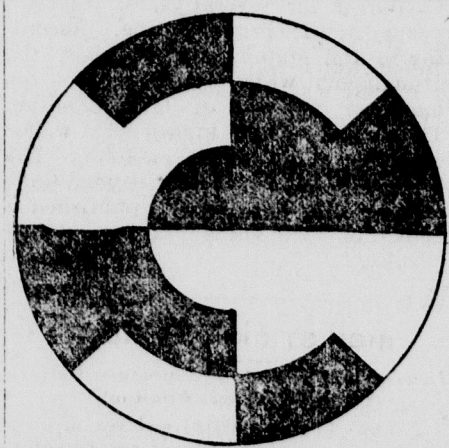
do not appear as points of light, but of quite appreciable size, and to short sighted people immense. As a rule, in addition to the diffused brightness round the point, one may observe seven or more short rays pointing out from the center. You will probably see the same thing if you look at a street light. These rays are due to the lines which traverse the lens of our eye from the center to the circumference. They are usually from seven to ten in number, radiating from the center like the arms of a starfish. As these lines are formed of lens matter slightly denser and less



OBSERVE THAT ONE PAIR OF LINES LOOK GRAY AND THE OTHER BLACK BECAUSE THE EYE IS NEVER PERFECTLY SPHERICAL.

transparent than the rest of the lens, they give rise to these rays of light.

The increased size of the stars is also partly due to the fact that the front of the eye is never a portion of a perfect sphere, but is slightly more curved in one direction than another, the direction and degree of the curves varying in different eyes. This is readily seen in the figure in which one pair of lines look gray and the other pair black. If the page be held sideways, the lines which looked gray will now appear black, and the black lines have become gray.



CUT OUT THIS DISC, MAKE A TOP OF IT, AND SPIN FROM LEFT TO RIGHT, AND YOU WILL BE SURPRISED.

A very curious illusion is due to the fact that different wave lengths of light arrive at their maximum sensation at different times. Thus if a disc be cut out, and made into a top by mounting it on cardboard and pushing a wooden match through the center, it will be noticed that if spun from left to right the outer band will appear red and the innermost one blue. If the top be spun in the opposite direction, the colors will be reversed. This is known as Benham's color top. In the same way, if the other disc be made into a top and spun, the white band as it is spun from left to right will appear fringed with colors.

Postage Stamps Have Water Marks.

Did you ever hold a sheet of white paper to the light and notice white letters or a figure or some kind in it? That is called the water mark. Most postage stamps are water marked, some with letters, some with figures, while others have some simple little character. Very few stamps will reveal a water mark when held to the light, but a simple way to detect them is to procure an old "tinny" picture. Lay the stamp upon the back of it, face down, and drop upon the stamp a few drops of gasoline. The water mark, if the stamp contains one will be readily discernible.

Spiders as Weather Prophets.

Mexican gypsies can foretell weather accurately. Of course they trade on the knowledge, but how do you suppose they often get it? Why, simply by

watching spiders, which generally alter their webs every twenty-four hours. The boys and girls will find it interesting to watch the little arachnids. If you see them at work bright and early in the morning be sure of a clear day, and if they make the terminating filaments of their webs unusually long expect fine weather to continue for at least a week. If they are very busy between 6 and 7 o'clock in the evening look for a lovely night, or if they spin away while it is raining have no doubt but the sun will soon shine. If they destroy their webs and crawl away to hide, conclude that continued storms are certain.

Elephant and Whale.

An Elephant came to the sea, meaning to take a swim; He spied a bather near the shore and thus accosted him: "Pray can you tell, my little friend—I am so big, you see—If there is any pool about that's deep enough for me?"

A mighty Whale raised from the deep a head so huge and tall, The pompous Elephant sunk down; no felt exceeding small.

"Yes," roared the Whale; "it's deep enough for me, and so I think You may find room—if not afraid. Why linger on the brink?" —St. Nicholas.

Nellie's Lamp Roost.

Nellie was much interested in Aunt Mary's chandelier when she went to the city to stay with her, and when she went home she exclaimed: "Oh, mother, I do wish we had a place for our lamps to roost on like Aunt Mary has!"

ELECTRICITY TO SUBDUED FIRES.

Its Use May Eventually Put an End to Great Conflagrations.

Our great commercial growth requires improved and commensurate facilities for fire protection. Electricity has been the means to meet the increased demands of lighting and of dis-infecting on a large scale, of supplying the demands for power for transportation purposes throughout a large metropolis; of curing diseases and prolonging life, and it will yet be the agent used in preventing conflagrations and subduing them when once under full headway.

The applications of this subtle agent have become so universal that we feel safe in even this prediction, for here, as probably in all other uses, it will find its greatest utility from the ease in which its qualities may be brought into service from far distant points, as well as for its other wonderful quality of being spontaneous in the manifestation of its effects. These two inherent qualities above all others make it better adapted to modern uses, and, speaking in general terms, as being superior to our present comparatively slow and ineffective means of fighting great fires. The Hoboken conflagration presented the lamentable spectacle of a large amount of highly combustible material of great value, closely surrounded on nearly all sides with water, in fact an ocean to draw from, but scarcely an effective drop to be utilized in time, that is, when most needed, at the commencement.

The old idea of transporting heavy instruments over distances that take up precious time, to be used for fighting conflagrations, appears to us ridiculous, when by quickly turning an electric switch there was to be had enough electric power on tap in Hoboken to have almost washed instantly into the river the burning piers with their contents and superstructures, even if only utilized from the vantage ground of the adjoining piers.

That is why we say that electricity, instantaneous in its operation, capable of transmitting great power effectively over long distances, will eventually be universally used for fighting fires.—Electricity.

Facts About Red Hair.

An eminent man of science has recently declared that red-haired people are far less apt to go bald than those with other colored hair. The average crop on the head of a red-haired person is only 29,200 hairs. Ordinary dark hair is far finer, and over three dark hairs take up the space of one red one; 105,000 are about the average. But fair-haired people are still better off; 140,000 to 160,000 are quite common number of hairs on the scalp of a fair-haired man or woman. This authority does not comment on the peculiarities of red-haired people, but it is well known that they are of a more passionate nature than others, and often of a fine and sensitive disposition akin to what is known as the artistic temperament.—Humanitarian.

What a Sigh Means.

Sighing is but another name for oxygen starvation. The cause of sighing is most frequently worry. An interval of several seconds often follows moments of mental disquietude, during which time the chest walls remain rigid until the imperious demand is made for oxygen, thus causing the deep inhalation. It is the expiration following the inspiration that is properly termed the sigh, and this sigh is simply an effort of the organism to obtain the necessary supply of oxygen. The remedy is to cease worrying. A little philosophy will banish worry at once. Worry will do no good; it will rob one of pleasures when blessings do come, as one will not be in a condition to enjoy them.—Ladies' Home Journal.

English Barmalids.

Advanced English barmalids object to that name, and call themselves "licensed victuallers' assistants."

No man can have too much good breeding and no woman can have too much affection.

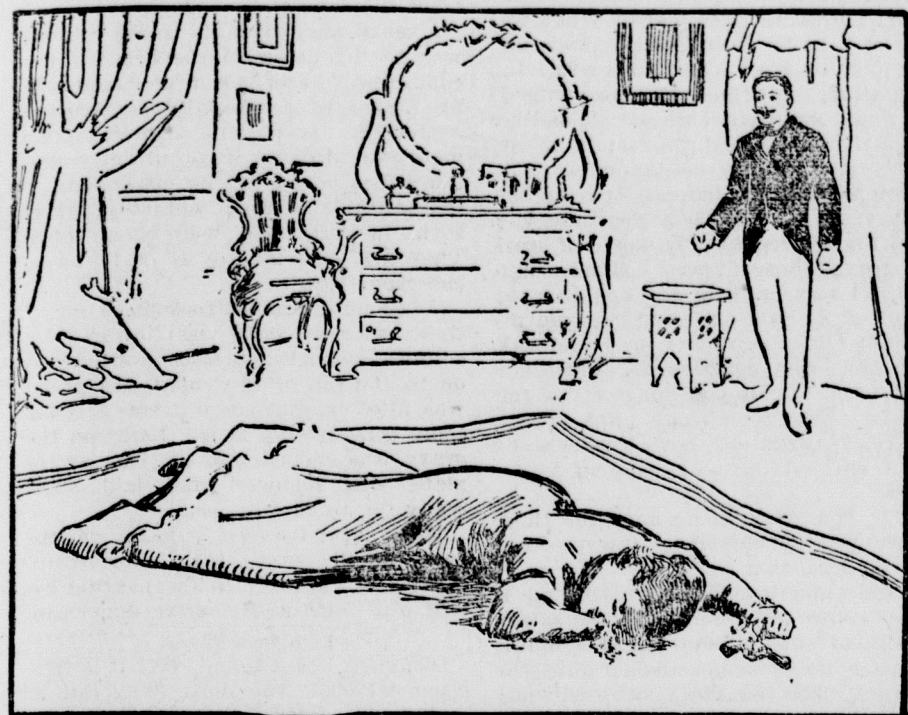
It has been truly said that more men fall in love than in war.

BLACK HAND OF FATE.

DISASTER HANGS ITS SABLE PALL OVER THE HAVEMEYERS.

Genie of Bad Luck—Chain of Tragic Events Within Thirty Years—Mysterious Deaths and Divorce Scandals Mark the Family History.

The ninth in the list of tragic deeds that have brought sorrow to a family prominent in the world's financial circles was the recent mysterious death, near Ridgewood, N. J., of Mrs. Natalie Mayer, eldest daughter of the late Theodore Havemeyer, former sugar king. One theory in the case is that Mrs. Mayer committed suicide, but another is that she was murdered by a woman as the result of a quarrel. This is but



MRS. NATALIE MAYER'S MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

another of the many strange and violent deaths and deaths which have followed the Havemeyer millions for four decades and have caused it to be known as "the family of tragedies."

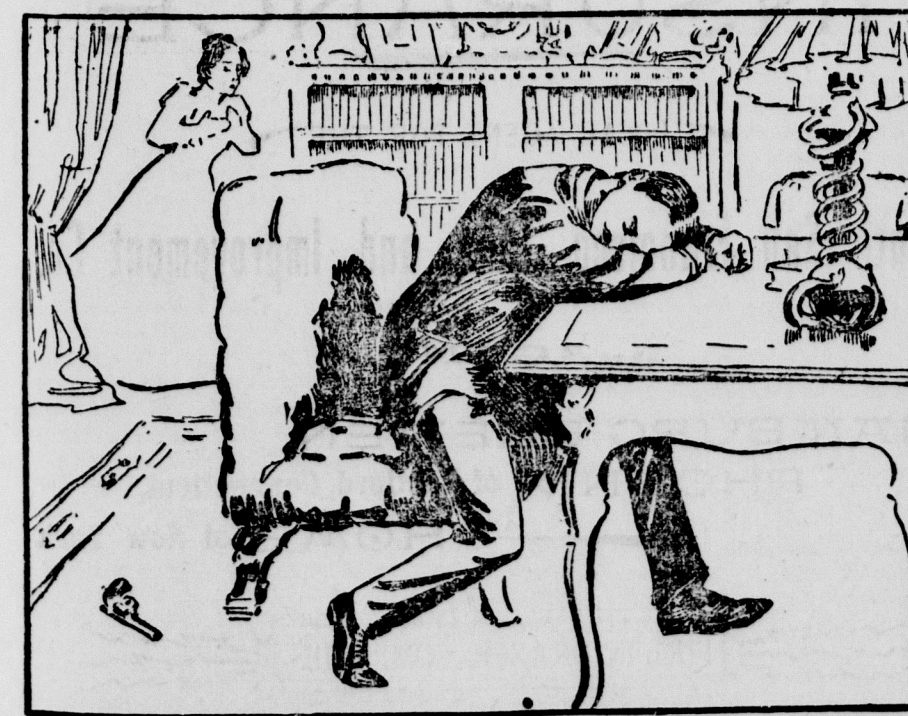
The first of the Havemeyer tragedies was the death of George Havemeyer, handsome young son of old F. C. Havemeyer, Jr., son of the founder of the great sugar house. It was one day in 1862. The young man had gone into the great Williamsburg refineries to learn the sugar business from start to finish. He was 22 years old when he



ACCIDENT TO GEORGE HAVEMEYER.

was killed in the refineries. His father saw him die. The boy fell down a great shaft and never spoke again. The father's heart was broken. When the building that lost him a son was burned down later he said he was glad of it. And that was the first tragedy to come to the Havemeys.

Two Divorce Cases.
Henry O. Havemeyer became the business head of the great sugar trust. To better improve what he had inherited, he married Miss Louise Elder, daughter of the junior partner of Haves-



SUICIDE OF CHAS. F. HAVEMEYER.

meier & Elder. All society was at the wedding and a brilliant social career was predicted for the happy pair. Children were born and everything augured well for society's predictions, but it was not to be. Despite their millions, domestic contentment could not be bought. Eighteen years ago they were divorced, and the scandal attending it

tore deep into the hearts of the Havemeys.

Fate threw Clara Stexens Sutton into the path of William F. Havemeyer, Jr., son of the former Mayor of New York. The purse-proud family were against the match. The son loved her, but the family protested strenuously. Clara Sutton hadn't a cent; he was heir to millions. But she was beautiful and gifted. They eloped. The man was old enough to be Clara Sutton's father, but she was infatuated. In a month the glamour was gone, and in a year she was forced to divorce him. The family swallowed their pride, but the second divorce within the same decade had cut them to the quick. It was another Havemeyer tragedy.

On the heels of the divorce came the death of the mother, Mrs. Sarah Havemeyer, and the contest of her will by her son, Charles W. Havemeyer, of Philadelphia, with whom the family

What he wanted was happiness and he couldn't get it. Eight months after his death another child was born. Not long ago the widow married Frederick O. Beach, another society man. They are happy now, but the Havemeys have not forgot the tragedy that threw the entire family into mourning again.

THE MOSQUITO SONG.

Caused by Action of Wings and the Insect's Breathing.

You can best observe the mosquito in action by letting one settle undisturbed on the back of your hand, and waiting while she fills herself with your blood; you can easily watch her doing so with a pocket lens. Like the old lady in "Pickwick," she is soon "swelling wisely." She gorges herself with blood, indeed, which she straightway digests, assimilates and converts into 300 eggs. But if, while she is sucking, you gently and unobtrusively tighten the skin of your hand by clenching your fist hard you will find that she cannot any longer withdraw her mandibles; they are caught fast in your flesh by their own harpoon-like teeth, and there she must stop accordingly till you choose to release her. If you then kill her in the usual manner by a smart slap of the hand, you will see that she is literally full of blood, having sucked in a good drop of it.

The humming sound itself by which the mosquito announces her approaching visit is produced by two distinct manners. The deeper notes which go to make up her droning song are due to the rapid vibration of the female insect's wings as she flies; and these vibrations are found by means of a siren (an instrument which measures the frequency of the waves in notes) to amount to about 3,000 in a minute. The mosquito's wings must, therefore, move with this extraordinary rapidity, which sufficiently accounts for the difficulty we have in catching one.

But the higher and shriller notes of the complex melody are due to special stridulating organs situated like little drums on the openings of the air tubes; for the adult mosquito breathes no longer by one or two air entrances on the tail or back, like the larva, but by a number of spiracles, as they are called, arranged in rows along the sides of the body and communicating with the network of internal air chambers.

The curious mosquito music this generated by the little drums serves almost beyond a doubt as a means of attracting male mosquitoes, for it is known that the long hairs on the antennae of the males vibrate sympathetically in union with the notes of a tuning fork, within the range of the sounds emitted by the female. In other words, hair and drums just answer to one another. We may, therefore, reasonably conclude that the female sings in order to please and attract her wandering mate, and that the antennae of the male are organs of hearing which catch and respond to the buzzing music she pours forth for her lover's ears. A whole swarm of gnats can be brought down, indeed, by uttering the appropriate note of the race; you can call them some what as you can call male glow worms by showing a light which they mistake for the female.—Strand Magazine.

DID NOT KNOW HER HUSBAND.

Chicago Dentist Fails to Convince a Spinster She Was Married.

Dr. Fillum is a dentist, and he prides himself on remembering his patients and the history of their molars as well as any doctor in Chicago. The other day a plump, blonde little woman sailed into the office cheerfully.

"I want to make an engagement to have my teeth examined, doctor," she remarked, as if she had been a patient of ten years' standing.

"All right. How'll Saturday suit you?" inquired the doctor, all the time making a strong mental effort to recall her name.

"No-o," she hesitated. "I promised to take the children to the country then, and Mr. Johns—"

"Of course; I recollect now. Your husband was in a while yesterday and told me about it," interrupted Dr. Fillum, joyfully recognizing the name of one of his patients.

"No, my husband wasn't here yesterday," remarked the woman, with a queer smile.

"Oh, yes he was, ma'am, and I filled a tooth for him," insisted the doctor.

"You never filled a tooth for my husband in your life," said the little lady, eyeing him calmly.

"My dear Mrs. Johns, I—"

"Who do you take me for, anyway?" "Mrs. Johns, ma'am."

"Well, I'm not; I'm Miss Angelina Simms of the Waifs' Mission, and you made me a set of false teeth the year before the World's Fair. Mr. Johns-on is the man who runs the mission I'm in."

Dr. Fillum lost a patient, but added something to his store of human knowledge.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

About Ready to Settle Down.

"That old man goin' by," said the landlord of the tavern at Yaphank to the summer man, indicating with a jerk of his thumb a bent and time-worn figure that was doddering down the village street, "is Uncle Zimri Tarpy. He's lived here all his life—'Most eighty-six years."

"H'm!" commented the city man, with mild facetiousness. "He must like it here pretty well by this time!"

"Oh, yes; he says he guesses he'll make this village his permanent residence."—Smart Set.

What the Whitehead Torpedo Cost.

The Government paid \$75,000 for the secret and right of manufacture of the Whitehead torpedo.

A woman's auburn hair may be as black as a red-hot coal.

ALUM BAKING POWDERS IN CONGRESS.

Report that Evidence of Their Harmfulness Is Overwhelming.

The Committee on Manufactures of the Senate were some time ago directed to investigate food adulterations, and accumulated a volume of testimony upon the subject from the best informed parties and highest scientific authorities in the country.

One of the greatest sources of danger to our foods, the Committee state in their report, exists in alum baking powders. The Committee found the testimony, they say, overwhelmingly condemnatory of the use of alum in baking powders, and recommended that such use be prohibited by law.

Senator Mason, discussing in the Senate the report of the Committee and the several bills introduced to carry the recommendations of the Committee into effect, said:—

When we made this report we made it based on the evidence before us, and the evidence is simply overwhelming. I do not care how big a lobby there may be here for the alum baking powder, I do not care how many memorials they publish, there is no place in the human economy of human food for this thing called alum. The overwhelming evidence of the leading physicians and scientists of this country is that it is absolutely unfit to go into human food, and that in many cases—if the gentleman will read the evidence, some of the physicians say they can trace cases in their own practice—there are diseases of the kidney due to the perpetual use of alum in their daily bread.

When you mix a mineral poison, as they all say that alum is, it is impossible to mix it always to such a degree that there will not be a residuum left of alum, which produces alumina, and which contributes largely to the diseases of the people in this country.

I want to give the Senate an idea of the class of men we have called. They are the leading scientists from every college of the United States that we could get hold of.

Senator Mason, from a long list of scientists who had testified as to the harmfulness of alum baking powders, and as to the healthfulness of cream of tartar powders, mentioned the following:—

Appleton, John Howard, professor of chemistry, Brown University, Providence, R. I.

Arnold, J. W. S., professor, University of New York.

Atwater, W. O., professor and director, Government experimental station, Washington, D. C.

Barker, George F., professor, University of Pennsylvania.

Caldwell, G. C., professor, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

Chandler, C. F., professor, Columbia University, New York.

Chittenden, Russell H., professor, Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

Cornwall, H. B., professor, University of Princeton, New Jersey.

Crampton, C. A., professor, Division of Chemistry, Washington, D. C.

Fairhurst, Alfred, professor, chemist, University of Kentucky, Lexington, Ky.

Fear, William, professor, State College, Pennsylvania.

Jenkins, Edward H., professor, department of agriculture, State of Connecticut.

Johnson, S. W., professor, Yale College, New Haven, Conn.

Mallet, John William, professor, University of Virginia.

Mew, W. M., professor, Army and Medical Department, United States Government.

Morton, Henry, president of Stevens Institute, Hoboken, N. J.

Munroe, Charles Edward, professor of chemistry, Columbian University, Washington, D. C.

Prescott, Albert B., professor, University of Michigan, Ann Harbor, Mich.

Price, A. F., medical director, United States Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Smart, Charles, lieutenant-colonel, assistant surgeon-general, United States Army.

Sternberg, George M., Surgeon-General, United States Army, Washington, D. C.

Tucker, Willis G., professor of chemistry and chemist of State Board of Health, State of New York.

Vaughan, Victor C., professor, University of Michigan, Ann Harbor, Mich.

Van Reypen, W. K., Surgeon-General, United States Navy, Washington, D. C.

Wiley, Prof. H. W., Chief Chemist, Department of Agriculture, United States, Washington, D. C.

Wyman, Walter, Surgeon-General United States Marine Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Pettigrew. Was there any testimony which showed that there were cases of injury to health as a result of constant use of alum?

Mr. Mason. Yes; I can turn you to the testimony.

Mr. Pettigrew. I do not care to have the Senator turn to it. I simply want to emphasize the point. I agree with the Senator. It has always been my own impression that alum baking powder is injurious, but I wanted to bring it out and make it emphatic, if the proof sustains that position.

Mr. Mason. I quite agree with the Senator. It is claimed that there is not a country in Europe that does not prohibit the use of alum. Certainly three or four of the leading countries of Europe to which I have had my attention called prohibit the use of alum in baking powder.

Mr. Pettigrew. Did the chemists who came before the Committee, these professors, generally testify—that is the result of their evidence—that the cream of tartar baking powder is healthy and does not leave a residuum which is injurious to health?

Mr. Mason. Yes; I say emphatically, yes; that the weight of the evidence is, that whenever any of these distinguished men, who have a national reputation, the leading chemists of the colleges, were interrogated upon the point, they stated that fact, every one of them, to my recollection.

HE WORKED DESTRUCTION.

A Sample of What a Fairly Healthy Cockatoo Can Do.

A light chain securely fastened on the cockatoo's leg promised safety, but he contrived to get within reach of my new curtains and rapidly devoured some half yard or so of a hand painted border, which was the pride of my heart. Then came an interval of calm and exemplary behavior which lulled me into a false security. Cockie seemed to have but one object in life, which was to pull out all his own feathers, and by evening the dining room often looked as though a white fowl had been plucked in it.

I consulted a bird doctor, but as Cockie's health was perfectly good and his diet all that could be recommended, it was supposed he only plucked himself for want of occupation, and firewood was recommended as a substitute. This answered very well, and he spent his leisure in gnawing sticks of deal—only when no one chanced to be in the room he used to unfasten the swivel of his chain, leave it dangling on the stand and descend in search of his playthings. When the fire had not been lighted, I often found half the coals pulled out of the grate and the firewood in splinters. At last, with warmer weather, both coals and wood were removed, so the next time Master Cockie found himself short of a job he set to work on the dining room chairs, first pulled out all their bright nails and next tore holes in the leather, through which he triumphantly dragged the stuffing.

At one time he went on a visit for some weeks and ate up everything within his reach in that friendly establishment. His "bag" for one afternoon consisted of a venerable fern and a large palm, some library books, newspapers, a pack of cards and an armchair. And yet every one adores him, and he is the spoiled child of more than one family.—Cornhill.

CELEBRATE DEVIL'S BIRTHDAY.

Chinaamen R. gard It as Sacrilegious Not to Give Him Presents.

Similar in some respects to the celebration of Christmas in Christian countries is the observance of the devil's birthday in China. On this anniversary many costly gifts are laid upon the altar of the evil one. There are many other superstitions current. In sending the kitchen god to heaven every year, the Chinese housekeeper has to burn it and let the fumes ascend. It reports on the good deeds of the family for the year and brings good luck. Before burning it the housewife dips her finger in a jar of molasses and smears the upper and lower lip of the idol, so that when he arrives at the nearby city he may tell a sweet tale on the family and thus insure benedictions. A family, when gambling, will cover the eyes of the idol until the card playing is through. A woman in Luohai city went to the temple to pray for the recovery of her son from smallpox. He recovered, but was marked with the effects of the disease. She returned to the temple in a great rage, put a coil of rope around the idol's neck and soused it several times in the river, saying: "I'll teach you to lose your benign influence, you rascal."

Playtime in the Senate.

Senator Butler once had a bill appropriating \$5,000 to build a monument on the Moore's Creek battlefield, North Carolina, which was an especial object of Senator Wolcott's fun.

"Can the senator tell me the date of the battle?" he asked Mr. Butler.

"It was the first battle of the Revolution, 29 days before the battle of Lexington," was the reply.

"But cannot the senator tell me the day and the year?" persisted Mr. Wolcott.

Mr. Butler was stumped. "I can tell the senator tomorrow," he finally remarked.

"Then," replied Mr. Wolcott, "I will let my objection stand until tomorrow also."

A few minutes later Senator Wolcott relented, and Mr. Butler made another effort to get the appropriation agreed to. This time it was Senator Lodge who objected.

"Oh, don't object, Lodge," said Wolcott in a stage whisper; "he'll put the date of the battle forward a year if you are jealous on account of Lexington."

But Mr. Lodge continued to object, and the monument bill remained on the calendar.—Washington Post.

Machine Made Jokes.

Some time ago a fellow got up a little book giving hints on how to be funny. Copies of this book are evidently in common use by the funny men connected with many of our newspapers. Witness this specimen joke attributed to a Chicago paper:

He—Who is that ugly old woman over there by the piano?

She—Oh, that's Mrs. Cosmetique, the famous beauty specialist.

The book tells just how to make this class of jokes in bulk. The same idea will do for a whole batch. "He" asks: "Who is that baldheaded man?" "She" answers: "That is Dr. Quacknostrum, the Hair Renewer man." Again, "He" asks: "What is the matter with those crying brats?" And "She" responds: "Their mother has gone to lecture on the training of children." Once you catch the idea you can produce funny things of this kind automatically, and if you are a funny man on a newspaper your readers will laugh every time and other papers will quote your jokes and give your paper credit for them.—Pathfinder.

An Impudent Fraud.

An impudent fraud was perpetrated upon a Manchester bank by one of its customers, who opened an account with some few hundreds of pounds. The man, after a few weeks, drew two checks, each within a pound or so of his balance, and, selecting a busy day, presented himself at one end of the counter, while an accomplice, when he saw that his friend's check had been cashed, immediately presented his own to a cashier at the other end. Both cashiers referred the checks to the ledger clerk, who, thinking the same cashier had asked him twice, said "right" to both checks. The thieves were never caught.

Nye's Introduction.

When James Whitcomb Riley and Bill Nye traveled together giving a joint entertainment, the humorist had great fun with the poet. Once, in introducing Riley and himself to an audience, Nye remarked, "I will appear first and speak until I get tired, then Mr. Riley will succeed me and read from his own works until you get tired."

The man who is afraid he may work too hard never does.—Chicago Times-Herald.

CESSIONS TO FOREIGN POWERS.

Territorial Grants China Has Made from Time to Time.

Each conflict in which China has engaged has resulted in a loss of territory. The principal cessions made by the Mongol government as the price of peace have been the following. The island of Formosa was ceded to Japan in 1895, after the war with China. In 1897 Germany seized the port of Kiou-Chou on the east coast of the Shantung peninsula, her excuse for so doing being a massacre of missionaries which had taken place there. Two months later she received from China a ninety-nine-year lease of the port and district. In 1898 Russia obtained from China a twenty-five year lease of Port Arthur, Tientsin and their adjacent territories and waters. The lease can be extended by mutual agreement. The same year the Chinese government gave permission for Great Britain to occupy Wei-Hai-Wei for as long a period as Russia shall hold Port Arthur. To compensate France for the concessions given to Great Britain and Russia a ninety-nine-year lease was given her of the bay of Kwang-Chau-Wan, on the coast opposite the island of Hainan, and last year two islands at the entrance of the bay were definitely ceded to her. Hong-Kong was ceded to Great Britain in 1841.

CELEBRATE DEVIL'S BIRTHDAY.

Chinaamen R. gard It as Sacrilegious Not to Give Him Presents.

Similar in some respects to the celebration of Christmas in Christian countries is the observance of the devil's birthday in China. On this anniversary many costly gifts are laid upon the altar of the evil one. There are many other superstitions current. In sending the kitchen god to heaven every year, the Chinese housekeeper has to burn it and let the fumes ascend. It reports on the good deeds of the family for the year and brings good luck. Before burning it the housewife dips her finger in a jar of molasses and smears the upper and lower lip of the idol, so that when he arrives at the nearby city he may tell a sweet tale on the family and thus insure benedictions. A family, when gambling, will cover the eyes of the idol until the card playing is through. A woman in Luohai city went to the temple to pray for the recovery of her son from smallpox. He recovered, but was marked with the effects of the disease. She returned to the temple in a great rage, put a coil of rope around the idol's neck and soused it several times in the river, saying: "I'll teach you to lose your benign influence, you rascal."

Young Storekeeper.

A 6-year-old boy who had been left by his father, a village merchant, to keep an eye on the store while the father went to the postoffice to mail a letter, was standing with much dignity on a box behind the counter when another urchin of about his own age entered.

"I'm keepin' store," he said, loftily.

"That ain't nothin' hard to do," retorted the visitor, resenting the implied superiority.

"It's more than you ever done."

"I don't have to do it; but I could."

"Huh! What do you know about the store business, anyhow?"

"You talk as if a feller had to know a whole lot."

"He has got to know lots more'n you do. Say, do you know what 'B. S.' means?"

"No."

"I do. It means six cents. Do you know what 'O. J.' means?"

"No."

"I do. It means eighteen cents. Do you know what—"

But here the senior proprietor of the establishment returned, just in time to prevent his ambitious young man of business from giving away the entire cost-mark.

Easily Arranged.

Patrick is a big policeman whose good humor and promptness in emergencies have endeared him to the people in the suburban ward over which he is guardian angel.

One day he noticed that a street workman was leaving an unsightly pile of dirt and gravel at the side of the road.

"Come, now, you can't leave that heap there!" said Patrick, sternly.

"Well, I've no place to put it," said the workman.

"You can't leave it there!" persisted Patrick.

"What'll I do with it, then?" asked the workman, sullenly.

"Do with it!" echoed Patrick. "Dig a hole in the road, to be sure, man, and bury it!"

Not His Legs.

A Russian peasant having gone to the town to buy himself a pair of new boots fell asleep by the roadside on his way home, and was stripped of his cherished boots by a light-fingered tramp; but his sleep remained unbroken till a passing wagoner, seeing him lying half across the track, shouted to him to "take his legs out of the way."

"My legs?" echoed the half-aroused sleeper, rubbing his eyes; "those legs ain't mine—mine had boots on!"

Arsenic Eaters in Europe.

The practice of taking arsenic in minute doses is very prevalent among the peasantry of the mountainous districts of Austria-Hungary and France. They declare that this poison enables them to ascend with ease heights which they could not otherwise climb.

Cuba the Greatest Sugar Producer.

Cuba is the greatest sugar-producing country in the world and its normal crop is about 1,000,000 tons.

The effeminate young man and the

vanly young woman are more to be pitied than censured.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

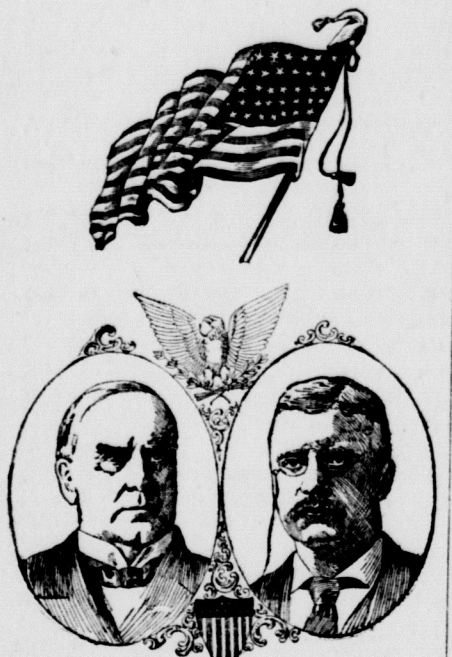
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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1900.



For President

WILLIAM MCKINLEY..... of Ohio

For Vice-President

THEODORE ROOSEVELT..... of New York

Is a brown man in the Philippines better than a black man in these United States? Pass the buck to Bryan.

The Monroe Doctrine is not elastic. It is home-spun and made for home use only. It was not made to be stretched. To extend it to the Philippines as Mr. Bryan proposes would destroy it.

The San Jose Herald has changed ownership with Roy E. Norton as editor, who succeeds Charles M. Shortridge, retired by reason of ill-health. The Herald will continue to be the staunch, straight-out Republican newspaper it has been in the past.

Speaking of paramount issues: Is our policy for the government of Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands of more interest to the great body of the American people than is the question of good money, good markets, good prices, good wages and work for every one? Let the people answer, as they will, in November.

John J. Valentine, president of Wells, Fargo & Co., is a regular hard-shell Kentucky blue grass Bourbon Democrat, who bolted his party solely on the free silver issue in 1896; and now that he has renewed his allegiance to the Democratic cause, Bryan, free silver, and all, the S. F. Examiner yells as if the incident amounted to tremendous political revolution.

Boss Croker has turned political prophet and Col. Bryan's laurels are in danger. Croker is a broad-gauge prophet and gives Indiana to Bryan by over 50,000, and, to make a clean sweep, puts New York, Ohio and Illinois in the same column. As a political prophet Croker gives promise of eclipsing his fame as a Tammany statesman.

A hotel man in this town who has heretofore been a Democrat, presented his ballot at the polling-place for the Republican primary election last Saturday, and upon being asked by one of the judges of the election, how it came about that he was voting at a Republican primary, replied: "Well, I begin to understand what McKinley prosperity means. Four years ago I had from 8 to 10 men every day begging at my door for food; within the last eight months there has not been one application of that kind, and that is why I am voting here today."

The ammunition of the Bryan organs is running low very early in the campaign.

Tuesday's San Francisco Examiner displayed on its first page in black type, with big head lines, a slop bucket full of slush from the political

garbage barrel labeled, "Pingree, Detroit, Michigan." The chances are that Pingree had nothing to do with making or mixing the mess the Examiner dished up to its readers, for while the Michigan man is undoubtedly a crank he is not fool enough to stultify himself by declaring his intention to vote for President McKinley while denouncing him as in every way unfit for the high office he holds.

Paramount issues are not and cannot be made by platform declaration.

Men may honestly differ as to what is the best policy to be pursued with regard to Porto Rico and the Philippine islands, but this is at most a side issue.

The question as to what is the best policy with regard to American industries, American products and American finances at home in the United States, is the question that most nearly concerns the interests and welfare of the American people, and this question is the burning question, the really paramount issue of this campaign, which all the platform declarations of Mr. Bryan's Kansas City and other conventions cannot displace nor obscure.

On this question Mr. Bryan represents free silver and free trade.

President McKinley stands for sound money and protection to American products.

The one means the paralysis of four years ago; the other the prosperity of today.

AN ARGUMENT YOU CAN SEE AND FEEL.

Four years ago the number of men out of employment and begging a bite to eat averaged about eight a day at one of our hotels. During the past eight months there has not been a single application of that kind at the same hostelry. This fact is an object lesson and demonstration that the present prosperity is a tangible real fact. The paramount issue with wage earners and all others is: Shall this condition be changed?

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

May it be suggested, without offense, to the writer of the Examiner's editorial "roast" on Roosevelt that the Rough Rider was not Governor of New York until after the war in Cuba? This little chapter of American history seems hardly ancient enough as yet to blunder about.—S. F. Bulletin.

LITERARY NOTES.

"One Hundred Years in the White House," opening the September Ladies' Home Journal, gives some highly interesting glimpses of the social life of the century, and of the homelife of our Presidents since the time the Adamsons moved into the Executive Mansion as its first occupants, in November, 1800. The "Romances of Some Southern Homes," in the same issue, pictures the most notable historic mansions of the South, and recalls the incidents which made them famous—their brave men and beautiful women. Some new anecdotes attract further interest to the beloved Phillips Brooks, as a man and as a preacher. They are characteristic, and exceedingly well told. Anticipating the rather radical change that fashion has decreed in women's attire, ten special articles are devoted to the fall and winter modes. The pictorial features of the September Journal include a page drawing of "Loiterers at the Railroad Station," as A. B. Frost sees them; "The Wonders of California Gardens," and the beauties of Yellowstone Park. There are numerous practical articles and much else that is helpful in the departments. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

REPRESENTATIVE AMERICAN HOMES.

A number of America's leading architects have been commissioned by The Ladies' Home Journal to furnish plans and specifications for many houses. It is a condition that the houses must represent the very highest type of architectural excellence, and that each one shall be wholly original and new. The plans will include houses adaptable to every section of our country. The first will be printed in the October Journal.

JEALOUSY IS A POOR RECKONER.

Who would unwind thy skein of words, To twist from them a snare for thee, Is lost ere crossed he many folds— Gets mired in his own peridy.

Conceived in darkness snarls are vain For Truth must final shine on thee; From wrongs, though suffered, Time brings gain But brings wrong-doers infamy.

Who's led to trespass on thy rights, Through purblind Hate or Jealousy, Invokes the Paymaster who smites; Invites himself ill destiny.

There's room enough for every man; God lights the paths of Destiny; For every soul, of love his plan, But plans of Hate bear infamy.

—DANIEL FLORENCE LEARY.

An employee at Cudahy's Kansas City packing house has invented a machine for picking chickens. The chickens are fed into the machine in which several cross-currents of air are developed by electric fans and these currents of air clean off the feathers and down in the most perfect manner.

DEATH IN THE VIAL.

THE FIFTH TABLET CARRIED A DOSE THAT WAS FATAL.

Why the Doctor Had a Premonition That Misfortune Had Overtaken a Wealthy Planter—How the Story of the Crime Leaked Out.

The story was told by a police commissioner of another city who was in New Orleans recently on a visit.

"The most ingenious murder I ever knew anything about," he said, "was committed by a young physician. He was a rising practitioner at a place where I formerly lived, and, with your permission, I will speak of him simply as Dr. Smith.

"About a dozen years ago, as nearly as I remember, this young man went on a visit to a relative in a neighboring city, and one afternoon, on the third or fourth day of his stay, he startled a lady member of the household by remarking that he 'had a feeling' that some misfortune had overtaken a wealthy planter whom they both knew very well, and whom I will call Colonel Jones. The colonel was a prominent resident of the doctor's home town and had a large outlying estate, which he was in the habit of visiting once a week.

"On the day of Smith's singular premonition he was on one of those tours of inspection, but failed to come back, and the following morning his corpse was found lying in a cornfield. He had evidently been dead about 24 hours, and from the appearance of the body seemed to have been seized with some sort of fit or convulsion.

"Of course the affair created a great stir, and the police made a pretty thorough investigation, but the only thing they found that merited any special attention was a small, round vial in the dead man's vest pocket. It was about the diameter of a lead pencil by four inches long, and had originally contained a couple of dozen medicinal tablets, which, lying one on top of the other, filled the little bottle to the cork. A few still remained in the bottom.

"Upon inquiry it was learned without trouble that the tablets were a harmless preparation of soda, and that Jones himself had bought them at a local drug store. That ended suspicion in that quarter, and, for lack of anything better, the coroner returned a verdict of death from sunstroke. There was no autopsy.

"Some time after Jones had been buried," continued the police commissioner, "I learned accidentally of Dr. Smith's curious prophecy, and it set me to thinking. Eventually I evolved a theory, but it was impossible at the time to sustain it with proof, and for five or six years I kept it pigeonholed in my brain, waiting for something to happen. Meanwhile, to everybody's surprise, Dr. Smith went to the dogs. He began by drinking heavily, gradually lost his practice, and finally skipped out to avoid prosecution for cashing a fake draft. After his flight I learned enough to absolutely confirm my theory as to Jones' death. What had really happened was this:

"Dr. Smith owed the old man a considerable sum of money and had given a note, upon which he had forged his father's name as indorser. The planter was pressing him for payment and had threatened suit, which meant inevitable exposure. One day, while they were conversing, Jones pulled out a little glass vial and swallowed one of the tablets it contained, remarking that he took one daily, after dinner, for sour stomach.

"That suggested a diabolical scheme of assassination, which the doctor proceeded to put into execution. Repairing to his office, he made up a duplicate tablet of strychnine, and, encountering the colonel next day, asked him to let him have the vial for a moment, so he could copy the address of the makers from the label.

"Jones handed it over unsuspectingly, and while his attention was briefly diverted elsewhere Smith put in the prepared tablet. He placed it under the top four, thus making it reasonably certain that his victim would take it on the fifth day from that date. Next morning he left town, so as to be far away when the tragedy was consummated, and some mysterious, uncontrollable impulse evidently led him to make the prediction that first excited my suspicion.

"When I made certain of all this, I located Smith in Oklahoma and was on the point of applying for an extradition warrant when he anticipated me by contracting pneumonia and dying. I thereupon returned the case to its mental pigeonhole, where it has remained ever since.

"Pardon me for asking," said one of the listeners, "but is that really a true story, or are you entertaining us with interesting fiction?"

"It is absolutely true," replied the narrator.

"But how did you learn the particulars?"

"Well," said the police commissioner, smiling, "Smith was like most clever criminals—he had one weak spot. He was fool enough to tell a woman. She blabbed."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

ATE COARSE DINNERS.

A woman just arrived from Australia was recently negotiating with an agent in London for a house in one of the newer districts of Kensington. She asked if it was a nice neighborhood. "It is thoroughly desirable, madam," replied the house agent. "They are without exception soup and fish families."

It is not correct to say that a girl "renders" a song. If she lives long enough to become of some use in the world, she may some day render a song, but she can't render a song.—Aitchison Globe.

THE GRAND SCHEMER.

HE PLANS A DEVICE THAT WILL TAKE THE PUBLIC BY STORM.

Major Crofoot Originates the M. W. B. Company, Filling a Long Felt Want, and Incidentally Takes in a Lawyer Friend.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

The grand promoter sat at his desk in his office with a wandering look on his face and 40 cents in change spread out before him. He had been counting that change over and over and figuring how many times the \$28 he owed his landlady, the \$12 he owed his tailor, the \$4 he owed his hatter and the \$75 he owed various other people would go into that 40 cents. He was still about it when he heard a step on the stairs. It was the step of an aggressive man. As it came nearer it betokened the step of a determined man. As the door was burst open without preliminary warning the major recognized the fact that he was face to face with a circumstance. For one brief second his knees weakened, and he caught his breath with a gasp. Then he was on his feet with hand outstretched and a smile on his face and saying:

"Bless my soul, but if you had been two minutes later I should have been on my way to your office! Come in; come in."

"I didn't know as you would remember me," dryly replied the visitor as he looked around the office.

"What! Not remember Thompson of Thompson & Thompson, attorneys at law! You must be joking. My dear



man, Major Crofoot never forgets the face or name of a friend. You more than any other man in the world have been in my thoughts for the last three days, and, as I remarked, I was about to start for your office. Thompson, shake hands again."

"I haven't time," replied Thompson. "Look here, major, bills against you to the amount of \$200 have been put into our hands for collection. You promised to pay that old board bill two months ago. I want to know what you are going to do?"

"Do, my dear Thompson? Why, I'm going to give you a check in about ten seconds for the whole indebtedness. You could have had your money long ago if you had given me the slightest hint. Major Crofoot has a good memory, but how can you expect him to keep track of shillings when he is dealing in thousands of dollars."

"I heard you were promoting a little," said the lawyer as he waited for the check.

"Ten companies formed in the last three months, my boy, and the eleventh just ready to be incorporated. Grand aggregation of over \$300,000,000 capital thus far, and every company bound to pay at least 30 per cent dividend. What do you suppose I've got on hand now?"

"I can't say, and as I'm in a hurry you may fill out that check."

"The biggest scheme of all—the ne plus ultra!" whispered the major with a flourish of his right arm. "I expected to stop at ten, but this scheme came pushing along and I had to take it up. It's the richest of them all. It'll pay 100 per cent profit from the very start. In a week from now the Standard Oil company won't be on earth."

"But I'm here about those bills."

"My dear Thompson, walk with me. When I was hard up, you were one of the few who did not lose confidence in my integrity. The man or woman who trusts Major Crofoot never regrets it. I might not have picked up this eleventh scheme but for you. I wanted to let you in. I wanted to reward you for your faith in me. Thompson, my boy, sell out your law business—give it away—get rid of it before night."

"I want to know about those bills."

"The last and best scheme of all," continued the major as he got hold of his arm again, "is the Musical Washboard company, organized on a capital of \$20,000,000. The idea is strictly original with me. Washboard runs a music box while you rub. Music box can be placed in the laundry, parlor, kitchen or even the next house. May arrange later on to have 'em connected with drug stores, kindergartens and public schools. Twenty-four tunes in the box, evenly divided between sad and lively. As the washerwoman rubs away at one of your colored shirts the music box strikes up 'Comin' Thro' the Rye.' She changes off to a sheet or pillow-slip, and you have 'Home, Sweet Home,' with variations. Thompson, shake hands!"

"I won't do it. I came here to notify you that these bills must be paid at once or you will be haled into court."

"It's a hummer, my boy—it's a success from the start. Costs nothing extra for the music, you know. While you are hiring a woman in the laundry

for a dollar and a quarter a day she's furnishing music for the parlor free gratis. Put a bedquilt on the washboard and you can hear the strains of 'The Old Oaken Bucket' from garret to cellar. Let the woman tackle a tablecloth, and everybody goes dancing to the tune of 'Maggie Murphy's Home.' Drug stores can have it at a slight cost for their patrons, and public schools needn't pay a cent. Rub-a-dub-dub! Music by the box! Thompson, don't miss it. Don't throw a good thing over your shoulder. I want to take you in. I have taken you in. You are to be secretary of the M. W. C. at \$20,000 a year."

"That's all wind," bluntly exclaimed the lawyer, "and it won't work. Will you draw me a check for \$200?"

"Isn't it a wonder that somebody else didn't strike on the idea?" whispered the major as he patted Thompson on the shoulder. "The washboard has been known for 200 years. What was easier than to make friction run a music box to soothe the sorrowful, lull the ailing or enthrall the discouraged? It would have saved thousands of lives annually, prevented thousands of suicides, and yet no one thought of it. Thompson, shake hands! It's the secretaryship at \$20,000 a year for you, and I'll get you \$50,000 worth of stock at ground floor figures. Months ago, when I was hard up and couldn't pay a bill of \$7, you put your hand on my shoulder in a brotherly way and said you had every confidence in my financial integrity. Do you imagine I've forgotten that? Thompson? Not by the grave of my grandfather! I never think of it without the tears coming to my eyes."

"Do you want to be sued for these accounts?" demanded the lawyer when he could get in a word.

"And your reward for trusting me is this," continued the major—"the salary of \$20,000 is only a starter. I'll double it after the washboards get into the market. The \$50,000 in stock will pay you \$25,000 a year in dividends at the very least, and perhaps double that, and there you are. You can safely put your first year's income down at \$65,000. Is that enough, Thompson? If not, just say the word, and I'll add \$20,000 to it. Meanwhile—"

"Meanwhile I want no more of your wind!"

"Throw your lawbooks out of the window, dissolve the partnership, and then take your position as secretary. No hurry for a day or two, but don't wait too long. I want to get the articles of incorporation through as soon as possible and patent the idea. Good-by, Thompson, goodbye."

"But I want that check!" protested the lawyer as he was pushed out.

"And the washerwoman rubs and the box plays on," replied the smiling major. "We'll have 50,000 washboards playing 'Yankee Doodle' and 'Home of My Soul' before the month is out, and if you want \$15,000 in advance on your salary and profits send your boy around and I'll fill out a check. Good-by, Thompson, goodbye, and remember to keep mum till our patent is secured."

The door was shut and locked, and there was grim silence for five minutes. Then the major heard threats

and vows and mutterings, and some one went slowly down stairs.

M. QUAD.

ARMORED COFFINS.

They Were Once Used in a Churchyard in Scotland.

In the earlier half of the nineteenth century the practice of stealing bodies from the churchyards for the purpose of sale as subjects for dissection, which was known as "body snatching," was for a time very rife.

Various plans were made to defeat the nefarious and sacrilegious proceedings of the "body snatchers," or "resurrectionists," as they were sometimes called, a very common one being the erection of two or more small watch-houses whose windows commanded the whole burying ground, and in which the friends of the deceased mounted guard for a number of nights after the funeral.

A usual method of the grave robbers was to dig down to the head of the coffin and bore in it a large round hole by means of a specially constructed center bit. It was to counteract this maneuver that the two curious coffin-like relics now lying on either side of the door of the ruined church of Aberfoyle, in Perthshire, were constructed. They are solid masses of cast iron of enormous weight.

When an interment took place one of these massive slabs was lowered by suitable derricks, tackles and chains on to the top of the coffin, the grave was filled in, and there it was left for some considerable time. Later on the grave was opened and the iron armor plate was removed and laid aside ready for another funeral.

These contrivances still lie on the grass of the lonely little churchyard, objects of curiosity to the passing cyclist and tourist.—Scientific American.

Two Bad Bites.

Diogenes, being asked, "What is that beast which is the most dangerous?" replied, "Of wild beasts the bite of a slanderer and of tame beasts that of the flatterer."

THE . COURT.

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FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

**House Broker,
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OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS.

The hotels are all filled. Workmen are in demand. Work rushing at Tanforan. New goods at People's Store. Get your name on the Great Register. Baden's Wild West Show is booming.

Pat Ferriter is trying the waters at Byron Springs. Alex Gordon of Redwood City was in town Wednesday.

The political mill has commenced grinding out its grist.

P. F. Roberts of Millbrae paid our town a visit on Tuesday.

The time is growing short. Get your name on the Great Register.

Attorney-at-law C. E. Kirkbride was in town on legal business Monday.

This town should take steps at once to organize a permanent fire district under the State law.

Frank Sweeney, the well-known San Bruno road politician, was in town Tuesday doing politics.

Mr. and Mrs. Zell Rollins gave a small party to some of their young friends last Saturday evening.

Services at Grace Church by Rev. J. N. T. Goss tomorrow (Sunday) at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school 10 a. m.

Mrs. J. H. Frost of Kansas City, sister of Mrs. W. J. McCuen, is expected here soon. Mrs. Frost comes to make her home at this place.

Mrs. Joseph Nessler, who has been seriously ill for some time past, was on Tuesday removed to one of the city hospitals for treatment.

The directors of The Western Turf Association held a meeting on Thursday at this place, at which business of importance was transacted.

Mr. Charles McCuen of New York, with his son, arrived here the past week and are making their home with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McCuen.

H. M. Hawkins has been fixing up at both his houses, whitening fences, cleaning walls, and putting things generally into first-class condition.

Monday next being labor day and a holiday, there will be no meeting of the Board of Supervisors. The Board will meet on Tuesday, September 4th.

Wooden bridges have been declared back numbers by our county supervisors. Hereafter all bridges are to be of concrete. This is the right kind of reform.

J. F. Nelson has just returned from Los Angeles. Says Los Angeles is all right. Streets are being sprinkled with crude oil. Belgian hares are like the locusts in Egypt, everywhere in evidence, and cheap as dirt.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

There are four candidates in the field in this township for the Republican nomination for Supervisor, viz: J. Eikenkotter of this place, B. S. Green of Colma, George R. Sneath of San Bruno and P. F. Roberts of Millbrae.

Don't neglect registration longer. It will take only three minutes to do the business. Call on C. E. Crocker at Postoffice any work day from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. or on Friday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock, and get yourself registered.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

The following named delegates were on Saturday last elected to the Democratic County Convention from this precinct, viz.: M. Hawes, Dan Dorsey, M. Gould, Charles Purdy, M. Foley and J. F. Goggin. Delegate-at-large, James Casey.

Wm. F. Herbst, the well-known merchant of San Mateo, was on Monday, August 20, married to Grace May Clayton of Redwood City. The nuptial knot was tied in San Francisco by the Rev. John A. B. Wilson of the Howard street M. E. Church.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

On Tuesday J. P. Haskins, a vaquero at the horse-breaking corral, suffered from an accident which might have been even more serious. While handling a wild and vicious horse in the corral the brute lashed out with one of his hind feet catching Haskins on the forehead, cutting a good sized gash. Haskins is, however, recovering and no serious results are anticipated.

The following are the names of the Republican delegates chosen on Saturday last in the First Township to Republican County Convention, which meets at Redwood City, September 19th, viz.: Baden Precinct—W. J. Martin, Wm. Rehberg, R. Tibbitts, J. L. Wood and H. N. Jones. Millbrae Precinct—George Gonzales and J. W. Oslund. Colma Precinct—Henry Bauer, Harry Pierce, J. C. Wilt, Frank Kelly and Angelo Stapanini.

The ticket for delegates to the Republican State Convention recommended by the County Central Committee was defeated by a very large majority at the Republican primary election on Saturday last. An independent ticket, understood to be favorable to Byrnes of San Mateo for float Senator, was brought out at the last moment and elected overwhelmingly.

The delegates-elect are Henry W. Walker, Wm. F. Herbst, Richard L. H. Jury, John McBain, Wm. J. Martin, William Nelson and Albion Weeks.

The horsebreaking business at the corral is progressing satisfactorily and rapidly increasing. Six hundred horses have been broken and are ready for shipment. There are now eleven hundred horses on hand, and all told eighty men employed in various capacities at the corral. Horses are arriving constantly and more men are being employed and more corral room added. Baden's Wild West Show is getting to be a big enterprise.

At the Republican primary election on last Saturday but one ticket was in the field for delegates to the County Convention. The five delegates chosen were as follows: W. J. Martin, Wm. Rehberg, R. Tibbitts, J. L. Wood and H. N. Jones. For the seven delegates to the State, Congressional and joint Senatorial conventions two tickets were in the field, viz.: the ticket recommended by the Republican County Central Committee as follows: W. J. Martin, J. T. Jennings, George C. Ross, A. Jordan, C. N. Felton, N. B. Lowe and B. V. Weeks. The opposition or independent ticket came into the field at the last moment and contained the names of H. W. Walker, W. J. Martin, W. F. Herbst, R. H. Jury, John McBain, Wm. Nelson and A. Weeks. The average vote was as follows: For the Independent ticket 37, and for the Committee ticket 13 votes. Fifty votes only were cast. The light vote was due to the fact that there was no contest on the local ticket for delegates to the County Convention.

DRIVING CLUB DAY AT TANFORAN.

Monday, September 24th, the opening day of the San Francisco and San Mateo Agricultural Association's fair and race meeting will be designated Golden Gate Park Driving Club's day as the entire racing program of that day will be made up of races in which none but members of this well known and popular association will take part. Three purses of \$300 each were offered by the Agricultural Association for these races and all filled. The names of the owners and the horses named by them are as follows, and as they have been well classified three closely contested races should result:

Speedway Purse, \$300. Best 2 in 3 heats.—John Curley names Prince C.; J. C. Ohland names Harvey B.; Wm. Van Keuren names Mattie B.; D. N. Misner names Athavis; Charles Newman names Ruby M.

Golden Gate Purse, \$300. Best 3 in 5.—J. O'Keefe names Sandow; L. Richardson names Localer; C. E. Parks names Imp; H. W. Miller names Lady Falrose; B. Croner names Butcher Boy; J. W. Hammerton names Alfred H.

Tanforan Purse, \$300. Best 2 in 3.—Dr. T. Leaner names Blanche L.; L. Richardson names Tom Thumb; J. C. Kirkpatrick names Lullaby; M. C. Donnelly names Babe D; W. C. Hammerton names Nettie H; J. Holland names Freddie B; H. Schwartz names Morgan; H. F. Patrick names Lady G.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate. An equable and healthful climate. The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

IMPORTANT.

Don't put off registration to the last hour. Registration for the general election closes forty days before election day. It will not exceed five minutes to attend to this important matter. Registration books are open at the postoffice building every week day from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. and on Fridays from 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. C. E. Crocker, Deputy County Clerk for purpose of registration.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will be at the Postoffice building on Friday evening of each week from 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. for the purpose of registering voters who may not be able to present themselves for registration during the regular hours of week days. C. E. CROCKER.

FOR RENT.

Modern cottage of five rooms with bath, hot and cold water, good location, main street. Rent \$13; water free. Inquire at Postoffice.

FOR SALE.

Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.

She Rode Free.
A woman who had come out of the west, where she had been a cow girl on a ranch, was boarding a car in this city recently. She had just placed her foot upon the step and was preparing to take another step to the upper platform when, with a furious "Step lively!" the conductor pulled the strap. The car jerked forward, and the western woman swayed back for a minute, then just caught herself in time to prevent a bad fall upon the cobbles.

She confronted the conductor with angry eyes—eyes that had looked undismayed into those of mighty horned monsters of the prairies.

"What do you mean by starting the car before I was on it?" she asked. "Can't wait all day for you, lady," the conductor snarled. "Just step inside there."

In a moment the western woman, with a backward golf sweep of the arm, lunged for the conductor's head. He dodged. The blow sent his hat spinning back into the track. The woman entered the car and sat down. She was flushed, but dignified. While the other women passengers were rather startled, they all knew just how she felt. Then the car stopped, while the conductor went back for his hat. The western woman rode free that time.

Crowing Matches.

The Belgian artisan spends his leisure in a very curious manner. He keeps a special cock for crowing, and the bird which can outcrow its fellows has reached the highest pinnacle of perfection. The mode of operation is to place the cages containing the roosters in long rows, for it appears that one bird sets the other off crowing. A marker appointed by the organizers of the show is told off for each bird, his duty being to note carefully the number of crows for which it is responsible in the same fashion as the laps are recorded in a bicycle race. The customary duration of the match is one hour, the winner being the bird which scores the highest number of crows in the allotted time. A great number of these competitions have taken place in the Liege district, and in some cases heavy bets have been made on the result.

Radishes.

Radishes originated in China, where they have been cultivated for many centuries and sometimes grow as big as a man's head. In Germany the old fashioned country mothers cure hoarseness and cough with radish juice mixed with sugar candy. The radishes of today have no flavor, no character. Formerly their sharp, biting taste made them palatable.

Useful Some Day Perhaps.

Husband—What! You bought an artificial arm?
Wife—Yes, dear. It was a great bargain, and—

Husband—Great Scott! What are you thinking of? You haven't any earthly use for such a thing.

Wife—But, dear, you know you travel on the railroads a great deal, and you can never tell what may happen.—Philadelphia Press.

A Queer Military Law.

When a British soldier is taken a prisoner of war, he is guilty of an offense against the queen and is liable to be put upon trial should there be any doubt that he gave up his liberty when there was really no necessity to do so. He must then prove that it was impossible for him to take any other course without uselessly throwing away his life.

The Queen.

"My wife," he said proudly, "has been known as the queen of hearts."
"No doubt," they answered. "It was because she took the knave."—Chicago Post.

A Heroine.

In a cemetery on the banks of the St. Lawrence river, near Prescott, is an epitaph saying that the stone was "erected to the memory of Elizabeth Richardson, who heroically defended the life of her lover by sticking a pitchfork in a mad cow's nose." The heroic Miss Richardson was 38 years old when she died.

If a man has a good scheme and makes money out of it, people call him a genius; if he loses, they call him a fool.—Chicago News

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION.

Special Meeting of Stockholders. To the Stockholders of the Western Turf Association:

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE THAT PURSUANT to a call of the Board of Directors, a special meeting of the stockholders of the Western Turf Association will be held at the principal office of the Western Turf Association at South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California, on Tuesday, the 4th day of September, 1900, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day. The said meeting will be held for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year (no annual meeting of the stockholders of said Company having been called or held for said purpose, and the terms of office of the present Board of Directors having expired); also in order that reports may be made to the stockholders of said Company of the general business and financial affairs of said Company by the proper officers.

By order of the Board of Directors. F. H. GREEN, Secretary.

Dated Aug. 9th, 1900.

H. E. Plymire, M. D.

SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Mr. McEwen's.

THE Great Fair

Sept. 24th to Oct. 6th, 1900

Under Management of the San Francisco and San Mateo Agricultural Association.

To the live-stock breeders of California, as well as to the lovers of outdoor sports this exhibition is dedicated.

The attractions will include:

A High-Class Open-Air Horse Show. Select Herds of Prize Cattle. A Complete Exhibit of Swine, Sheep, Goats, Poultry and Belgian Hares. Extraordinary Show of Dogs.

Attractive exhibit of high-class Vehicles and other industrial displays from leading manufacturers of the State.

The out-door sports will embrace Polo Games between players from Southern and Central California for Championship. Pony Races. Long Distance Race of 25 miles by noted riders. Change of horses each mile in full view of grand stand.

Grand Athletic Field Day. Club Harness Racing.

HIGH-CLASS TROTTING AND PACING

In which the Great Stars of East and West will meet and make World's Records.

All in all the entertainment will be clean, dignified and instructive.

GRAND MUSICAL CONCERTS DAILY.

Excellent Railroad facilities by both regular and special trains to Grand Stand Entrance.

Entertainment each day from 10 a. m. until 6 p. m.

HENRY J. CROCKER, President.

GEORGE ALMER NEWHALL, Secretary.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Gen'l Manager.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market shows more life and prices are steady.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at steady prices. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$1 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Steers, 7½¢@8¢; second quality, 7½¢; thin Steers, 6½¢@7¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5½¢@6¢; thin Cows, 4¢@5¢.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 225 lbs and under 6¢@6½¢; over 225 to 300 lbs, 5¢@5½¢; rough heavy hogs, 4¢@4½¢.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3½¢@4½¢; Ewes, 3½¢@4¢. This Spring Lambs, 4½¢@4¾¢ live wt.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5½¢@6¢; over 250 lbs, 4½¢@5¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 6¢@6½¢; second quality, 5½¢@5¾¢; third quality, 5½¢; first quality cows and heifers, 5¢@5½¢; second quality, 4½¢@5¢; third quality, 4¢@4½¢.

VEAL—Large, 7½¢@8¢; small, 9½¢@10¢.

MUTTON—Wethers, 7½¢@8¢; Ewes, 7¢@7½¢; This Spring Lambs, 8½¢@9¢.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8½¢@9¢.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 13¢; picnic hams, 9½¢; Atlanta ham, 9½¢; New York, shoulder, 9½¢.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 15¢; light S. C. bacon, 14¢; med. bacon, clear, 10½¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 11¢; clear light, 12¢; clear ex. light, 13¢.

BEER—Extra Family, bbl, \$14.00; do, hf-bbl, \$7.25; Family Beer, bbl, \$13.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10¢; do, light, 10½¢; do, Bellies, 10½¢; Extra Clear, bbls., \$21.00; hf-bbls., \$10.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.50; do, kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are \$1 lb: Tes. ½-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 9½¢ 8¾¢ 8¼¢ 7¾¢ 7¼¢ Cal pure 9 9½ 9¾ 9¾ 9¾

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ¼¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.50; Is \$1.40; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.50; Is, \$1.40.

TERMS—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

DO YOU WANT

to repair your old - - - to paper your old - - - to alter or enlarge your - - - to see plans for 4 rooms & bath \$150 down and \$11 per month If so, see

J. F. LYMAN, Carpenter Shop

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In all its Branches.

3415 San Bruno Road.

Leave Orders at Armour Hotel.

All Work Promptly Executed.

I. S. Crocker F. H. Laws
Rainier Rabbitry
—Breeders of—
High Grade Belgian Hares
3743 23d Street, San Francisco.

Rainier and other good Bucks at service. Breeding Does and young stock on hand. Visitors welcome except on Sundays. Open evenings.

House Moving
Teaming
Grading

CONTRACTING.

J. G. Stout,

South San Francisco, Cal.



First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,
Constantly on hand and for sale
Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.
GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

FRENCH LAUNDRY.

MADAME MOULUCON, Proprietress.

Ordinary Washing at Moderate Rates. Special Attention given to Flannels and Blankets, Silks, Satins, Lace Curtains and Laces.

Modern Machinery and Latest Appliances for doing FINE WORK. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Leave Orders at Laundry, Grand Avenue, near Post Office.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World
IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAFT, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to
Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,**
South San Francisco, Cal.

PITCHER HAD TRICKS

OPPOSITION SHORSTOP WAS ALSO A "SMOOTH ONE."

How a Hard Game Was Tied in the Days When the Curved Ball Was Just Coming In—Some Old-Time Baseball Frauds.

"You may talk about the sweeping curves and the parabolic shoots of present-day baseball pitchers," said the fat man who was at one time mascot for the Lightfoot Lilies of Jones County, "but there isn't one of 'em that could have held a candle to old Dean Braley for the famous Ringtail Roarers. He'd probably be in the business now if the Lightfoot Lilies hadn't exposed his tricky methods in their annual game with the Roarers that summer. The funny part of it was that the season before he couldn't pitch anything but a straight ball, and even the high-school teams used to touch him up for a dozen hits or so every game. As for us, we smothered him."

"But the very next season he blossomed out with those wonderful curves. Why, a visitor to town said that in one game he saw Braley pitched an outcurve so close to the plate that the latter struck at it. The ball kept right on curving until it came around toward first base and caught the runner napping. The next ball pitched was an inshoot which not only drew another strike on the batter, but which curved around to third base and caught a runner there. The catcher, according to the visitor's story, wasn't really needed, but played in the field, just to fill out the batting list."

"Well, of course, we put all such talk as this down as hot-air fund contributions, but we knew that there must be some foundation in the reports that Braley was pitching very slick baseball. And right we were. When the big game came along he put it all over us, and for eight innings not one of us touched first except the first baseman when he was in the field. Bull Thompson, Home Run Hawkins, and even Capt. Slugger Burrows himself were all at Braley's mercy. They struck at outs they couldn't reach; they let ins go by that shot over the plate—in fact, they did everything but connect with the ball. Then came the fatal exposure in the ninth. Little Sammie Salmon, the first man up for us, fell flat on his face to dodge the first ball pitched, but it curved square over the rubber for a strike. The next one was one of Braley's slow 'change' balls, and Sammie held his bat out to bunt. Thud! You can imagine his surprise when he started for first to find the ball stuck fast to the end of his bat. Dean Braley made a rush for him, but the boys held him back, and the secret was out. The Roarers' pitcher had been sticking chewing gum on the ball, and the extra twist obtainable made his wonderful curves possible. The umpire, of course, forfeited the game to the Lilies, 9 to 0. But that wasn't the end. The Roarers had discovered that Capt. Slugger Burrows wore a fly-paper mitt at shortstop, and although the most ignorant child knows that fly-paper is made for catching flies, the umpire gave the game to them also, making the score a tie, 9 to 9. What followed is best left untold. As the Jones County Courier said, it was a game of 'forfeits with the kissing left out.'"

HAS TROUBLESOME LETTERS.

Pertinacity of a Typewriter Girl with Social Possibilities.

The pretty typewriter girl appeared to be worried over something, says the Detroit Free Press.

"Well," she exclaimed, "there's one thing bothering me most to death. I have social aspirations that may be gratified, because my employer is old and rich and is looking for a pretty young wife and I may be it. If I am I'm not much afraid of anything I may get next to in the circle in which I shall move except how and when to give the correct sound to the letter 'a' so as to show the difference between the classes and the masses. I have heard enough swell people talking in our office to know that to be real society person I must use the broad 'a' in the right place, but I'm not sure of myself. Maybe everybody that uses the broad 'a' isn't in society, but I'm sure everybody in society uses the broad 'a' and I want to know how to do it like the real thing."

"I don't find much trouble in saying 'cahn't,' but ought I to say 'cahn' or 'cahn not?' If not, why not? I'm sure to get all mixed up if I say 'I can' and follow it right away with 'I cahn't,' and I'm sure I never could do a thing like that in society and live. It would be a dead give-away, wouldn't it? But worse than that is 'half-past,' like 'half-past 4,' for instance. Sometimes I get it 'half-lift-past' and sometimes 'half-pahst,' and sometimes plain 'half-past,' and I just don't know what to do with myself. Now, which is it, and however am I to get it right and make it stay right? Goodness knows I've tried hard enough."

"Then there is 'and.' I always called it by its name and thought everybody else did, but the other day I heard some society people calling it 'ahnd.' Do you suppose that is the proper thing? My employer says 'cahn't' and 'shahn't,' but he doesn't say 'ahnd,' and he lives on Connecticut avenue. Or do I say 'in Connecticut avenue?' I notice some of the newspapers say 'in' for 'on' a street, but the newspapers are not in society, are they? I can say 'ahfternoon,' or just plain 'after' easy enough, but think of that word 'ahftermath.' Of course, I wouldn't use it very often, but it is more of a give-away to get a word wrong than isn't common than it is the common

kind, don't you know? I say 'what,' of course, just as the swells do, but if I said 'thaht' wouldn't society people think I was a servant girl out of place? Thank goodness there is one word I have got down fine and I can pronounce it just too lovely for anything, and that is 'advahntage.' I feel like I was the real thing when I say it, and, don't you know, when I hear anybody say 'advantage' it does sound too flat and common for any use. I do think it is the dearest word. I'd like to ask—I mean ask—about a lot more, but the boss is coming and I must look after some matter—or is it mah'tters?—that—I mean 'thaht'—he wants attended to. So long!" and she left the reporter standing at the office rail somewhat puzzled himself.

FAIR SOLDIERS IN UNIFORM.

Royal Ladies of Europe Have Command of Regiments.

Many royal women in Europe are officers of famous regiments, and some of them take more than a mere formal interest in their commands. When they appear at the head of their troops these women wear the regulation uniforms, and seem to take delight in riding astride at the head of the columns on dress parade or during the camp maneuvers. It is only upon a near view that the sex of these commanders can be distinguished, and the fair ones appear to take pleasure in being as "manish" as any soldier on the field.

The Empress of Germany is naturally the foremost of the women soldiers of Europe, and her husband is proud of her military attainments and soldierly bearing. She is chief of the famous First Regiment of Imperial Cuirassiers, and may frequently be seen riding at the head of this crack military organization. When the regiment is on review before the Emperor it approaches his station with band playing and colors flying, the Empress riding proudly at its head. She is one of the most striking figures in the army, being



GERMAN EMPRESS IN UNIFORM.

tall and superbly formed. Her regimental uniform is very showy—red facings on a pure white material, surmounted by a three-cornered hat with large, drooping heron's plumes. She salutes the Emperor and then takes a place by his side while the regiment files past.

The Crown Princess Maria of Roumania, is another royal female colonel, who considers herself bound to her regiment in more than name. She is the chief of the Fourth Regiment of Roumanian Hussars. She looks very imposing at the head of her troops, and is a very skillful horsewoman. This petticoat colonel is a woman of versatile talents; she has written voluminously in the sphere of fiction and histrionics. As an amateur actress, both in the German and Roumanian languages, she has displayed wonderful talents, and it is said of her that she is the power behind the throne in Roumania.

Holland's Queen, young Wilhelmina, is commander of a number of Dutch and German regiments. She is always handsome, never more so than in the uniform of a general of the Royal Horse Guards, dark blue, with gold facings, epaulettes and the numerous insignia of rank. Sometimes she appears at the head of her troops riding on her favorite pony, Baby, wearing a white amazon riding habit, with the regulation tall black hat.

All of the younger women belonging to European royal families are expert horsewomen, and take their chief recreation in racing or coursing.

Pope Leo as a Chess Player.

It may not be known that Leo XIII. is an ardent lover of chess. He has been a constant player for over thirty years, and his skill in the game is anything but mediocre. His Holiness' favorite opponent used to be Father Guilio, with whom he was in the habit of playing when he was Cardinal Pecci. On being raised to the Pontifical throne, he summoned Father Guilio from Florence, where he was then stationed, and gave him apartments in the Vatican. Father Guilio was said to combine a rare mastery of the game with an exceedingly irascible temper. Sometimes, during a game with His Holiness, he would burst out into an ungovernable fit of rage. On such occasions Leo XIII. immediately interrupted the contest, and proceeded to deliver a little homily on the virtues of Christian resignation and self-control.

Jumping at Conclusions.

"Bagsley is awfully fond of his new parrot, isn't he?"

"Yes, he takes him out to the golf links every day."

"Then that's where he's learning to swear."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A man always holds it up against his mother when she refused to let him learn to swim in his boyhood.

People need a little common sense more than they need a lot of money.

CYCLISTS TO GUARD ENGLAND.

Gen. Maurice Evolves a Plan for Use of Wheel in War.

All sorts of suggestions have been made from time to time as to the use of the bicycle in war, but up to the present time the wheel has not gone beyond the experimental stage in the army. There is a tendency among the officials in the war departments of the different countries to ridicule the introduction of the bicycle into military tactics. But now one of England's noted generals, a man old and experienced in the art of war, comes forward with a



SIR FREDERICK MAURICE.

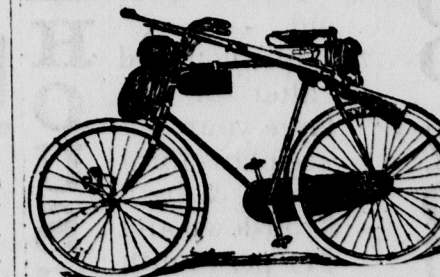
scheme for the repelling of an invading force from England's shores, and one of the most important factors of the plan is the bicycle. The officer who conceived the scheme of thus utilizing the wheel in war is Gen. Frederick Maurice, commandant of the military arsenal and training ground.

Sir Frederick Maurice's position and his remarkable war record, which began with Ashanti, continued through the Zulu wars, and ended, as active service, with particular lustre in the South



CYCLIST SCOUTS CROSSING A DRIFT IN SOUTH AFRICA.

dan and in Egypt, would be sufficient to center expert as well as public attention in any military plan suggested by him. The idea of an unofficial defensive force of armed cyclists came to him through noticing how those of his men who are cyclists overcome what is one of the greatest difficulties of military training in England, the distances between the army headquarters and the rifle ranges. These men, he observed, slung their rifles over their shoulders, spun over to Bisley, or even to Brighton from Woolwich, had their practice



BRITISH CYCLE CORPS WHEEL.

and reported back again in what seemed him incredible time, and the matter set him a-thinking. The idea reached a further stage when the general discovered that many cyclist clubs about Woolwich were in the habit of competing among themselves in rifle shooting as well, taking out arms of their own, traveling to some safe place on the seacoast, and shooting at targets. His plan, as it stands at present, is to demonstrate his idea to the public at Brighton, using, however, only the military cyclists, then to try to persuade the various cycle clubs of England to take up rifle shooting, and so eventually branch out until every cyclist in England who will consent is mustered into the service. How best to train them will, of course, come afterward.

The general is to give a practical demonstration of his plans at Brighton within a short time. He will endeavor to show the special facilities presented by England for the use of a large body of rifle cyclists for defensive purposes. A force of infantry, supposed to be that of an invader newly landed at Brighton, will start on the march toward London, and the duty of the cyclist force then

will be to act as scouts and pass detailed reports of the enemy's movements to a mythical force supposed to be gathering in the interior, to show how obstacles could be placed in his path and natural supplies, such as cattle, etc., could be removed from it; testing to what extent his force could be surprised and ambushed by well-trained corps of rifle cyclists; demonstrating not only how much an invader could be delayed until an adequate force could be marshaled to meet him, but how swiftly the cyclist army could cope with the ordinarily difficult matters of support, relief and fresh supplies of ammunition.

CARRIED A CANE.

It Kept Him from Leaving and Losing His Umbrella.

"You wonder why I always carry a cane except when I am carrying an umbrella," remarked a well-known Philadelphian the other afternoon. "Well, I don't mind telling you. It's all on account of umbrellas."

"Can't see the connection," rejoined the friend to whom he was talking.

"Don't suppose you could. But you will when I have explained. You lose an umbrella every once in a while, don't you? Put it down somewhere and walk off and leave it?"

"Yes, I have had that happen to me frequently."

"Well, I used to, but not since I took to carrying a cane. An acquaintance out in Chicago put me on to the scheme. 'Get a cane of some kind,' he said to me one day, 'and carry it every day and every night that it doesn't rain. By that means you become so accustomed to having something in your hand you are lost without it. Then, when a rainy day or evening comes and you are compelled to carry an umbrella about with you the benefit comes in. Say you have gone into a restaurant and when you come out the rain has stopped. You walk out into the street without your



umbrella. Presto; after you have taken perhaps a dozen steps you miss something. Your cane-carrying hand is minus the burden it usually bears. Back go your thoughts to your umbrella and back go your steps to get it. Simple? Of course it is, but the simple things oftentimes prove the most valuable."

With this sage remark the well-known Philadelphian walked off down the street swinging his bamboo stick with a well-satisfied air.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Jericho, All Out!"

This is the cry, according to a tourist's letter from the east in the Kleine Zeitung, which is now resounding on the sacred banks of the Jordan. On the river where St. John the Baptist once baptized his penitent hearers, a steamboat is now plying with religious pilgrims and gay pleasure-seekers for its passengers. The present passenger steamer is really the second of its kind. About two years ago the intelligent Abbot Pachomius, the head of the monastery of St. John, near Jericho, made an attempt to navigate the Biblical stream with a little steamer of his own. The experiment proved so successful that a new passenger steamer, of modest size and power, was placed upon the river last year. It starts regularly from the bridge near Jericho, and steams to the southern end of the Dead Sea.—Glasgow Herald.

Street Through an English Church.

One of the best-known instances of churches with streets through them is that of St. John the Baptist's Church in Bristol, England. The church is situated right over the ancient gateway into the city of Avon, and the towering spire standing high above the neighboring houses and streets is a remarkable sight, as one surveys it from the roadway below.

Parisian Superstition.

Superstition is so common in Paris that cards tastefully embellished and containing a list of "hours to be avoided" are extensively sold.

Honesty never contributes anything to the white man's burden.

Topics of the Times

In ten years the descendants of two rabbits will number 70,000,000.

William S. Jennings, nominated by the Florida Democrats for Governor, is a cousin of William Jennings Bryan, and a native of Illinois.

When traveling Tolstol takes the slowest train he can find, because he holds that the charm of traveling is inversely proportioned to its rapidity.

Dr. Murray, of the new English Dictionary wants early instances of the use of "intentions" in the sense of wishing to marry. He has been unable to trace the word further back than 1884.

Tito Mattel, the song composer, is in the bankruptcy court for the third time in seventeen years. The cause for his troubles in speculating in stocks on "tips for good things" which his friends gave him.

The British Association of Teachers of Dancing has honored Baden-Powell by naming the latest dance after him. It is known as the "B-P. Schottische," and the music for it includes "Rule, Britannia."

Siam's Crown Prince, who is studying at Oxford, is bound to be an up-to-date potentate like his father. He recently developed appendicitis, and enjoyed the modern operation for that misfortune.

A regular business carried on in France by ladies of the highest standing is to secure rich American brides for penniless men of title. These matrimonial agencies receive heavy fees when they are successful.

A lawyer received a letter from a client the other day urging him to hasten a certain collection. "I am hard up," concluded the writer, "and I need the money bad. Hoping this will find you the same, I am yours," etc.

The establishment of parks in cities is becoming an advance of settlement nowadays. A park of forty acres in the eastern district of Brooklyn, seven miles from Prospect Park, is now proposed, and will no doubt be laid out.

England is looking up new names for its Boer conquests. "Chamberlainia" and "Robertland" are suggested by the St. James Gazette, which, however, would prefer something made up from the name of the future ruler of England, Edward VII.

London is luxuriating in a new street phrase, "There's air," which excites mirth whenever and wherever employed. The newspapers are trying hard to find out what it means and where it was first used, but have been unsuccessful so far.

Mrs. Roosevelt is said to object to official life in Washington because her husband's income from his private fortune is only \$8,000 a year, and a salary of \$8,000 additional would give the family only \$16,000 annually—not enough for a Vice President, with six children.

Charles V. Cusachs, of New Orleans, the instructor in the French and Spanish departments of Harvard University, who has just been appointed to the chair of Spanish at the United States Naval Academy, is only 25 years old. Mr. Cusachs was graduated from the University of Barcelona in 1892.

A great scheme of sanitation is on trial at Simla, which, if successful, is likely to have far-reaching results in connection with the sanitation of Indian cities. Instead of constructing large sewers and carrying the sewage to the stream, it has been decided to apply the bacterial treatment to the sewage.

A Chinese window is a quaint substitute for obscuring the light of day. It is an intricate pattern of woodwork in straight lines, with pieces of glass stuck on the surface, and filled up with strong, yellowish paper. Its principal use is in sealing up an apartment against any inrush of fresh air by normal ventilation.

Copake, N. Y., comes to the front with a decided novelty in the way of social diversion. The citizens organized a "tombstone bee" and, going out to the graveyard, straightened up all the tottering monuments and headstones. Following out their original streak, they then returned to town and wound up the evening with a dance.

A case in the courts of Russia is supposed to hold the record in age, making the celebrated case of Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce an infant of a few days in comparison. It is a claim for some land alleged to be illegally included within the bounds of a Russian city, and though it was begun in 1400, it is still in progress, a veritable legal Methuselah, aged 500 years exactly.

The Rhine has enjoyed a novel sensation from the visit of a flotilla of German torpedo-boats, which the Kaiser sent up the river in order to show the 'landlards a sample of the new navy that is costing them such a pretty penny. The flotilla made frequent stops and the officers and men were entertained handsomely at every town they came to in their cruise of several hundred miles.

GYPSIES IN EUROPE.

Race Is Increasing, Not Disappearing. Nor Are All Wanderers.

It has been commonly supposed that the gypsies of Europe, like the Indians of North America, were becoming an extinct race, and the conditions of their existence are not such as would seem to insure longevity. But a recently published official report of the English government shows that the number of gypsies in England, so far from declining, is actually on the increase, and the same is true of some other European countries from which figures are at hand.

By an authentic computation made recently there are 35,000 gypsies in Great Britain, 7,000 more than at the time of the last previous enumeration, though, perhaps, that may have been somewhat imperfect. There are in the whole of Europe nearly 750,000 gypsies, the figures being: Great Britain, 35,000; Spain, 40,000; Russia, 25,000; Germany, 45,000; Austria, Turkey and the Balkan countries, 200,000 each. Gypsies, who are known as zingari in Italy, gitanos in Spain, ziguener in Germany, cizanyok in Hungary, tzigani in Slavie countries, tchinganich in Turkey and bohemians in France, are considered to be of Asiatic origin, though the name "gypsies" is generally acknowledged to be a corruption of the word Egyptians, and in Scotland a gypsy is called an Egyptian, as readers of the "Little Minister" are aware. In the United States there are few gypsies, for the reason, perhaps, that they meet with great competition in the pursuits which in European countries furnish them their chief revenue—fortune telling, divination and soothsaying. In Europe, though it is popularly supposed that they are mere wanderers, the pariahs of civilization, driven from place to place as popular sentiment or resentment may dictate, the fact is that many of the gypsies are permanently located in towns of their own, maintaining stable administration and prospering to a considerable extent. This is especially true in the districts on or near the lower Danube, and the gypsy population of Transylvania, in Hungary, is not only large, but also quite influential. Hungarian gypsies have long been known everywhere on account of their appreciation of music, and gypsy bands have visited the United States from time to time and with usually good success. The aptitude of gypsies in acquiring knowledge of music has always been marked, and Franz Liszt has borne testimony to this quality by saying:

"Indifferent to the minute and complicated passions by which educated mankind is swayed, callous to the painting, gasping effects of such microscopic and supercultured vices as vanity, ambition, intrigue and avarice, the gypsy only comprehends the simplest requirements of a primitive nature. Music, dancing, drinking and love, diversified by a childish and humorous delight in petty thieving and cheating, constitute his whole repertoire of passions, beyond whose limited horizon he does not care to look."

The gypsies of England are found chiefly in the northern counties.

HOUSE BUILDER'S TRIALS.

Amateur Architect Who Thinks Certain Facts Should Be Taught.

"I believe that there should be some kind of a university or night school to teach men how to buy lots and build houses," declared a citizen who is finally settled in his new home. "More than that, there should be a law making this kind of an education compulsory, and a searching examination before anyone be given a license to spend his money in land and building."

"I've been through it and I'm talking by the card. After I had purchased my lot I was jumped on for some back taxes, had to settle with an heir that hadn't joined in the deed, and pay a paving assessment. I was advised by a friend that my best scheme was to make a separate contract for each kind of work to be done and then be on hand as much as possible to see that nothing was neglected. The result was that I lost a whole summer, took care of two or three rows a day, listened to expensive suggestions and in the end paid out \$1,000 more than my most liberal calculation had provided for. Then I wasn't nearly as well satisfied as with my original plans."

"While the moving vans were unloading at the door, my wife was bustling about in one of woman's most delightful occupations and the children were rolling under the trees in the back yard, along came a man who called me aside and informed me that I had built on his lot."

"As I was not armed he escaped with his life and we called each other names across the street till I cooled down sufficiently to hold a peaceful parley. He was right. My pretty new house adorned his lot. I was a squatter. He had me just because I had carelessly ignored the abstract man and the surveyor. I would have heard from him sooner, but he had been away. He was white and gave me a deed to the lot in exchange for a deed to the next lot, which I had really purchased."—Detroit Free Press.

Sir Walter Scott's Watch.

Sir Walter Scott's gold watch and a lock of his hair were recently sold in a London auction-room. The time-keeper is of old English make, in a plain gold case. Sir Walter gave it to his valet, John Baxter Nicholson, whose letter testifying to the fact was put up with the article. Someone offered £22s., but the auctioneer said he was astonished to hear such a bid for a well-authenticated memorial of the wizard of the north. What, he asked, was the good of being a good man if his watch only brought so paltry a sum? The hint was not without effect, and £5 was at once offered, the final price being 25 guineas.

What She Was.

She was bred in old Kentucky. She was cake in New Orleans. She was pretzels in Milwaukee. But in Boston she was beans.

Tubing.

The lightest tubing ever made is of nickel aluminum. Three thousand feet of this tubing weighs only one pound avoirdupois.

No matter how bright and sensible a man is, if the gossips discover he is going crazy, the world remarks that he will not have far to go.

A Million Women

have been relieved of female troubles by Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine.

The letters of a few are printed regularly in this paper.

If any one doubts the efficiency and sacredly confidential character of Mrs. Pinkham's methods, write for a book she has recently published which contains letters from the mayor of Lynn, the postmaster, and others of her city who have made careful investigation, and who verify all of Mrs. Pinkham's statements and claims.

The Pinkham claims are sweeping. Investigate them.

THIRTY YEARS OF CURES

The Eagle Got the Fish.

At this junction of the thoroughfare and Island lake on a dead pine more than 100 feet high sat a white headed eagle. In the air a large fishhawk was sailing over the water looking for his dinner 200 or 300 feet below him. What penetrating orbs of vision nature has endowed this bird with! There, he gives his lightninglike shot to the water, seems almost submerged, only to reappear with a four pound pike in his talons. Slowly he rises, going toward the woods, where he hopes to enjoy his well earned meal, but he has reckoned without his host. The king of birds has been watching his every movement and, if found successful, is in readiness to exact that tribute which the stronger always demands and compels from the weak.

Almost quick as thought the eagle is pursuing the hawk, and for a little while a merry chase it is. But the eagle is the master, and the hawk instinctively feels it, as after a sudden, violent swoop, only just to evade the terrible claws of the now enraged eagle, he drops the prize and slyly flies to the other end of the lake.

There is no need for haste now, the master was after tribute, not the hawk. Payment having been made by relinquishing valuable property, the eagle once more displays his wonderful activity by catching the pike before it strikes the water and then as leisurely to cover to gormandize—Forest and Stream.

The Name Sioux.

The Indian name Sioux, as it appears in such town names as Sioux Falls, Sioux City and Sioux Rapids, is usually pronounced "Soo," but sometimes, in the east chiefly, that simple pronunciation is not known. A committee-man not long ago visited a school in New England, where he heard the pupils say "Si-ox" with complete assurance. At a favorable opportunity he quietly spoke to the teacher of the error, saying, "You know, it is 'Soo,' whereupon she asked the attention of the school and solemnly announced: "You have all been pronouncing this word wrong. It is not 'Si-ox,' but 'Soo-ox.'" The committee-man lacked the courage to pursue the subject further. —Exchange

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



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Whiskey, GIN, BRANDY, RUM.

12 full quarts, \$9.00. Per gallon, \$2.50. XXX PORT AND SHERRY, \$1.50. All Good Goods.

Orders for \$25.00 and upward delivered free to nearest R. R. or Steamer Landing.

Blank Cases and Kegs. Louis Cahen & Son, Established 30 Years. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

ITCHING Piles produce moisture and cause itching. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles are cured by Dr. Rosanko's Pile Remedy. Stops itching and bleeding. Absorbs tumors. See a jar at druggists or sent by mail. Treatise free. Write me about your case. DR. ROSANKO, Philadelphia, Pa.

Georgie's Gab

Pa Tries the Shirtwaist.

When paw came Home a few days Ago all het up he said:

"At last the men are Getting some cotanun suits. They are going to Wair shirt waists. That's what they ot of Done long ago. What's the use of Having on a vest and coat that cost twenty dollers When you mite be getting some Enjoyment out of Life, wairing a ninty cent shirt waist that Let's you keep as Cool as a Kewcumber Just offin the ice? They are lots and lots of Things happening every little While to make a buddy think wimmen would be Better off if They new more, but they have sent enuff to Wair shirt waists enny Way. I'm going to Get the habbitt."

"Goodness gracious, paw!" maw sed. "You surely ain't in Earnst, are you?" "Of corse I am," paw told her. "Why shouldn't I be?"

"I don't believe Enny man that Ha enny self Respect would do such Thing."

"That shows where you haven't enny Logick," paw anserd. "If it's right for Wimmen to wair them I don't see why the Men ot to be Afrade. Look at the Old Roamuns. They ust to Go around with a table Cloth slung over one Shoulder and keep comfortable. I bleeve that's what made Them so grate, too. How can Ennybuddy have nobill thots when They are peery roasten becoz they Are such foolers as to Go around with Four or five layers of heavy cloth on that they don't need Only for looks? There's the Secret of the downfall of the Hewmunn race. Close are to Blame becoz we haven't enny more Grate men. If we would get up in the morning and rap a sheet around us insted of having to Dress haff an Our or so we would have that much more Time to Study and think and get to be filosofers and poets and things. I'm going to get a Shirt waist to-morrow."

After maw thot about it a while she told paw they wasn't enny use spending the munny Before he new whether he Would Like the shirt waist or not. Our hired Gurl is a Large gurl with brod shoulders, so maw borrowed One of her shirt waists that was just washed and Got paw to Try it on. It was a pritty good Fit, only it Wouldn't tuck into the Top of paw's trousers very Far, but He looked at Himself in the Glass and sed:

"Of corse if I was getting a new One it would Fit a little better in Some spots, but this looks pritty Well."

Uncle Wesley and Aunt Grace came over while paw was keeping Cool and Uncle Wesley sed he Bet paw dassent wair it to the store.

"Just to sho you," paw told him. "I'll go Down to the drug store and Get some sigars if you'll furnish the quarter. I s'pose they will be Fools around to skoff, but What does a filosofor need to care for such people when he knows postorty is agoin to give him Justice? Look at the nobull men that Got their names handed down the furthest. They all had to Get skoffed at by peple that nobuddy herd of Afterwards. But what did they care? They let them skoff. That's my motto."

He was down neerly to The church at the corner when an Ice wazon Came along with three Men in it. And they began to skoff and Thro chunks of ice at paw. Then some Boys came from a Lot of different ways, skoffen as hard as They could, and the wimmen got out on the frunt porches. In a few minits paw came home All out of Breth with three Dawgs and a Lot of peeples after him.

The shurt was mostly Slipped up under His arms becoz Uncle Wesley sed it had the Rising inflektion.

When the mob went away paw came Out of the closet where He hid while The skoffen was Going on and maw sed:

"Why didn't You Let them skoff? What does a filosofor need to Care when he knows Postorty is going to Give him Justice?"

Paw got to Looking kind of Far away and sed:

"If you wouldn't always be so blamed Afraid I mite pay a few cents for Sumthing for myself some time. I wouldn't of put that thing on and mebbly I mite of Got over the noshun before to-morrow!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

The New Arrival.

There came to port last Sunday night The queerest little craft, Without an Inch of rigging on; I looked, and looked, and laughed! It seemed so curious that she Should cross the unknown water And moor herself right in my room—My daughter! Oh, my daughter!

Yet by these presents witness all, She's welcome fifty times, And comes consigned to Hope and Love And common-metre rhymes. She has no manifest but this, No flag floats o'er the water; She's too new for the British Lloyd's—My daughter! Oh, my daughter!

Ring out, wild bells, and tame ones, too, Ring out the lover's moon, Ring in the little worsted socks, Ring in the bib and spoon. Ring out the muse, ring in the nurse, Ring in the milk and water; Away with paper, pen, and ink! My daughter! Oh, my daughter! —George W. Cable.

Cost of Cavalry. The cost of maintaining a cavalry soldier and horse in the British army is about \$500 per annum.

Many a man is in advance of his age—and many a woman is several years behind hers.

When a political hanger-on is ill he wants a sinecure.

Two cannon from the Civil War are to be melted and cast into a statue representing peace. What a contrast—as great in a way as the change Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will bring about in the health of any who use it. It cures constipation, dyspepsia or weak kidneys. Try it.

A Correction.—"We haven't any culits in Chicago, as far as I know," said the Chicago girl, indignantly. "Nonsense!" replied the Boston girl, "Chicago is a cult unto herself."

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures swollen feet, blisters and callous spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, smarting, hot, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. It cures while you walk. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A woman who will not forgive a man for forgetting her will almost love him for striving to forget her, for she knows that in this is the essence of remembrance.

Gilt Edge Whiskey costs no more than any others, and being purer, should be called for. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal. Sole proprietors for U.S.A.

Money is the lever that moves the world—but it takes diplomacy to handle the lever.

Young Engineers

In all scientific branches there is such demand now, so as to be far beyond the supply. The reason of this is because never in the history of the Pacific Coast has there been such activity in Mining, Electric, R.R. building and general Engineering Work. The Van der Naillen School of Practical, Civil, Mining, Electrical Engineering, Assaying, Cyanide, etc., which has been established since 1884, being the oldest practical school of today, having machine shop, electric plants, and all necessary apparatus, admits students of all ages, at all times, regardless of their present education. Illustrated catalogues are mailed to any address by mentioning this paper and addressing 933 Market St., S. F., Cal.

A man's actual measurement is never marked off on his tombstone.

Breeding and Feeding Microbes. The intestines are full of disease germs that become active and dangerous in constipation. Cascarets kill and expel them. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

When marriage is but a matter of money it is suggestive to cupid-ity.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's family pills are the best.

A man is compelled to keep his word when no one will take it.

Vim, Vigor and Vitality.

The Atlas Kalamazoo Celery Pepsin Bitters is a wonderful invigorator. It digests the food, promotes sound sleep and is a remarkable aphrodisiac. Be sure and try it; \$7.50 case; \$1.00 bottle. Send P. O. order if your dealer does not carry it. MOHNS & KALTENBACH, 29 Market St., S. F.

No professional man lives so much from hand to mouth as the dentist.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy for their children during the teething period.

The humble author has one advantage over a king—he can choose his own subjects.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds. JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

He Remembered Them.

"By the way," said the man who had stopped at a farmhouse to water his horse, "15 years ago a poor boy came this way, and you took him in."

"Yes?" queried the farmer, somewhat surprised.

"You were kind to him," went on the stranger; "you fed him, gave him words of encouragement and an old suit of clothes, put a dollar in his pocket and sent him on his way rejoicing. He told you at the time that he never would forget your kindness. Am I right?"

"I reckon you are," replied the farmer.

"He said that if he prospered he would see that you never had occasion to regret your kindness to a poor, struggling lad."

"Land's sakes!" exclaimed the farmer's wife excitedly. "It sounds almost like a fairy tale, don't it? Why, you must have seen him."

"I have," said the stranger, "and he sent a message to you."

"What is it?" they both asked expectantly.

"He told me to tell you that he is still poor."

As the stranger drove away the farmer went out and kicked the pump viciously, while his wife threw a rolling pin at the chickens.—New York World.

Giving Them the Slip.

An Impecunious man in Kansas City practically lives on bananas. When he eats them, he throws the peels just outside his office door. That's the way he gives his creditors the slip.—Kansas City Star.

Guard Your Health

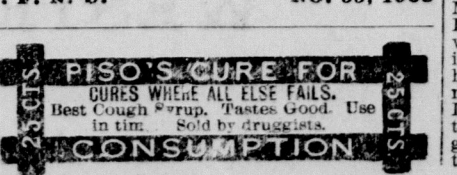
Look Out for the Weak Points.

That feeling of debility, depression and want of energy; that sleeplessness; that poor appetite; that pain after eating, should be promptly attended to. Hood's Sarsaparilla will give relief and will prevent the nervous prostration, chronic dyspepsia and other serious diseases that would follow a persistent neglect of these symptoms. It is the safeguard of health as well as the surest remedy for disease.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Hood's PILLS cure all Liver Bils. 25 cents.

S. F. N. U. NO. 35, 1900



JUST A BIT OF LIFE.

A Pathetic Incident of the Pawnshops in the Metropolis.

Sneaking into a small shop in an obscure and poverty ridden locality, the man who "went broke" at the races was realizing on a superfluous article of jewelry. A woman so poor and pinched in feature, so marked with care and desperation that it made him feel sick to look at her, was holding something under her shawl and waiting nervously until he should have finished his transaction.

"Wait on her. She seems to be in a hurry," he said to the man behind the counter, and at the word of permission a carpenter's plane was produced from the shelter of the shawl.

"How much do you want?" queried the unmoved pawnbroker monotonously.

"Fifty cents," replied the woman, with a gulping in her throat and an eager look in her eyes. She clutched the money tightly and ran into another creature, poor as herself, but bearing her troubles in duller fashion. She had a baby's cloak, never costly and much worn, on which she wanted to borrow money, the same sum as the other woman had asked for.

The man who had been offering a diamond felt uncomfortable. "There, give me \$50. The stone's worth four times as much." And, seizing the money, he hurried after the woman who had just left the shop. He was not given to acts of charity, and he felt awkward, the more so as the woman shrank from him as he accosted her.

"I beg your pardon," he began, "but here's \$5 I have no use for. Perhaps you'll—"

"No, no!" she cried, drawing further from him.

"For your child," he said gently.

"My child is dead!" cried the woman, with a queer sob, and fled into the labyrinth of alleys and byways that shelters so much wretchedness.

How to Give a Cat Medicine.

A New York gentleman has a very fine Angora cat, and so fine a specimen of her kind that she is famous in a large circle of fashionable folk. She is not rugged in health, yet she cannot be persuaded to take physic. It has been put in her milk, it has been mixed with her meat, it has even been rudely and violently rubbed in her mouth, but never has she been deluded or forced into swallowing any of it. Last week a green Irish girl appeared among the household servants. She heard about the failure to treat the cat. "Sure," said she, "give me the medicine and some lard, and I'll warrant she'll be aiting all I give her." She mixed the powder and the grease and smeared it on the cat's sides. Pussy at once licked both sides clean and swallowed all the physic. "Faith," said the servant girl, "everybody in Ireland does know how to give medicine to a cat!"

From Sky to Pawnshop.

Pawnbrokers take some curious pledges, but it is not often that they receive one from another world. A London pawnshop, however, exhibits in its window as an unredeemed pledge a magnificent aerolite, a mass of fused metal that fell, as it were, from heaven to provide a poor man with his beer. A ticket bears the statement that it was brought from the arctic regions by a sailor.—New York Tribune.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION. Price 25 Cents. PURELY VEGETABLE. Fac-Simile Signature.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

CALIFORNIA WILLOW BARK

—CURES—

Liquor, Opium, Morphine, Chloral and all other drug habits.

Warranted a Cure or Money Refunded.

Correspondence solicited. P. O. address: 1839 Polk St., San Francisco.

COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY,

Market St., bet. 9th & 10th, San Francisco. Fine Repository filled with latest styles, and just what you want at low prices. We do not intend involving a big Jan. 1st that we now have on hand. Come and see us. If our vehicles are not on sale in your vicinity write for catalogue. Don't pay as much for a cheap, trashy agricultural implement vehicle as you would for the genuine Columbus, which will outwear four of the cheap grade.

Market St., bet. 9th & 10th, San Francisco.

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THE DEWEY HOMESTEAD.



The above picture shows the house where George Dewey was born December 26th, 1837. It was occupied by the Dewey family until after the death of the Admiral's father. It then came into the possession of Captain Edward Dewey, who sold it to its present owner and occupant, T. R. Gordon, Esq., in the summer of 1889. Mr. Gordon moved it to its present site in the following February 1890, and has occupied it until the present time. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon are unfailing in their courtesy to the thousands who visit this shrine, the birthplace of Admiral Dewey.

A recent letter from T. R. Gordon to the Peruna Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, O., reads as follows:

"It is with great satisfaction that I find myself able, after an extended trial, to write you in this emphatic manner of the good your Peruna has done my wife.

"She has been troubled with catarrh from childhood, and whenever she has a cold, or any unusual condition of the weather it was worse than usual, and seemed more than she could bear. The dropping in her throat at night prevented refreshing sleep, in fact, we had come to look upon it as incurable, and from the many remedies used in vain, we had reason to.

"We are thankful and happy to say that your 'Peruna' has been of great benefit to her, and I confidently look for a complete and entire cure. High praise is not too much to bestow upon your remedy."

T. R. Gordon. Address the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for free book on catarrh.

LIKED THE POORHOUSE.

Would Not Leave It to Go For Money That Belonged to Him.

"I won't go out! I won't leave here for anything!"

Such was the amazing declaration of a pauper attendant in an east end London workhouse on being told by an agent that he was entitled to some money. And the man—the son of a post captain in the navy—meant all that he said. Not an inch would he budge, nor would he sign any paper, and it was only by taking a commissioner down to him that the fund could be recovered.

Whether because it was only a comparatively small sum or whether because he was a worker, the guardians made no claim on it. Accordingly, at his request, it was split, and two accounts were opened on his behalf in the Postoffice Savings bank. But, for all that, he continued to remain in the workhouse.

Meanwhile he was very anxious that his wife should not know he was alive—in fact, he denied that he was married. His life partner, however, called at the agent's office to inquire about the case, though she begged that her husband might not be told of her whereabouts. She was in a fairly good position, earning as she did a living by keeping a ladies' school, and once or twice her reprobate husband had turned up in an intoxicated condition and raised a commotion that had scandalized her pupils. The ill sorted pair were, therefore, not brought into communication.

Never would the pauper legatee leave the workhouse. He remained there till his death, whereupon, having left no will, the money he had scorned to use passed to his wife.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Lost Hat Stories.

The London Globe has been collecting a series of lost hat stories, of which the following are specimens:

A father and son were standing at the entrance to Old Chain pier at Brighton when the dear little boy tumbled into the dancing waves. A bystander, accoutered as he was, plunged into the sea and, buffeting the waves with lusty sinews, succeeded at last in setting the dripping child at his father's feet. "And what hae ye done w' his hat?" said papa.

A correspondent sent the following narrative: A festive bluejacket was seen from a ship in Malta harbor dancing on the top of the parapet wall at Fort Ricasoli. First his hat blew over, and then, leaning over to look for it, he lost his balance and fell after it—a sheer drop of 30 feet or more. The surgeon on duty was landed with a party to bring off the remains for identification. They found them crawling about on hands and knees and inquired if he was seriously hurt. "Hurt be blowed!" was his reply. "Where's my hat?"

Only a Misunderstanding.

Several years ago, in a well known wholesale house in a big manufacturing town, an old bachelor bookkeeper, who had been many years with the firm, suddenly announced that he was to be married.

The partners gave him a week's holiday, and his fellow clerks raised a little purse and presented it to pay the expenses of his wedding trip.

A couple of days after the wedding one of the members of the firm went down to a seaside resort, and there, lounging about the parade and apparently enjoying himself immensely, he saw his recently married old bookkeeper, but alone.

"Where's your wife?" asked the principal.

"She's at home," was the reply.

"But I thought you had money given you for a wedding trip?"

"So I had," was the reply, "but I didn't understand that it was intended to include her."—Pearson's Weekly.

A Jury Room Gem.

A gem from the records of a Missouri court, given in an address by Hon. William H. Wallace, is the following lucid verdict in a lunacy case: "We, the jury, impeached, sworn and charged to inquire into the insanity of Ezekiah Jones, do occur in the affirmative."

Are you looking for trouble?

No? Then you had better get ready to irrigate your land right now. You've lost several crops by not doing it—do you want to lose another? Our pumping plants are fully guaranteed. Send full particulars.

Hercules Gas Engine Works

141-143 FIRST STREET

San Francisco

ATLAS BOURBON WHISKY. Especially Mellow and Attractive to the Taste. ADMIRABLE DIETETIC PROPERTIES. Be sure to have a bottle home. For Sale by Dealers. MOHNS & KALTENBACH, Proprietors, 29 Market St., S. F.

DROPSY. 10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE. Have made Dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years with the most wonderful success. Have cured many thousands of cases. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SON, Box No. 1, Atlanta, Ga.

Improved Ball-Bearing

\$16 SEWING MACHINE

will do as much work and as good a variety as the highest priced machine sold. Operates on ball-bearings, runs with no noise and little effort. We warrant it satisfactory to the user. For the purpose, to introduce this machine, we will, for a limited time, send our No. 3 style, illustrated, with attachments, on receipt of its freight paid. Write to-day for our catalogue of Sewing Machines. Furniture Exposition Building, corner 16th and Mission Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

PATTOSIEN'S

corner 16th and Mission Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

GOOD NEWS.

A TURKISH BATH and Bed for the Night Only \$1

Everything Fresh, New and Clean.

NEW POST STREET HAMMAM BATHS

222 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LIFE

Doesn't seem worth living to a sick woman. She feels tired and weak day after day. What she needs is something to give her the vitality she once had.

Moore's Revealed Remedy

Is recognized to be her restorer to health. It cures. \$1.00 at your druggist.

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big C for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not extractive or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of

Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

... WESTERN MEAT COMPANY ...

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

—Consignments of Stock Solicited.—

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.